

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 13

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1928.

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Henry Tise is in town visiting friends. Mrs. Roy Blake was in Portland Sunday. Mrs. F. E. Donahue spent a few days in Portland last week. Frank Coffin of Orlend called at the Haggood Farm recently. Miss Myrtle Wilson is working in the office of Herriek Bros. Co. Miss Fogg of Portland was a week end guest of Mrs. F. L. Edwards. Arthur Cutler is attending the Heat- ing School in Boston for three days. Mrs. Flora Wheeler of South Paris called on Mrs. E. L. Merrill recently. Harry Brooks of Milton, Mass., is visiting relatives in Bethel and Upton. Miss Ethel Hammons arrived in town last week for a short visit with relatives. Gilman Chapman of Berlin was a business visitor in town Friday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin and sons have been on a trip through northern Maine. Miss Esther Tyler has returned from a two weeks visit in Kingston and Medford, Mass. Merton Holt and family of Hanover called on Mr. and Mrs. Burton Patterson Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Merrill and daughter were guests of relatives at Bolster's Mills Sunday. Mrs. Jeanie Mower of Auburn is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Bean. Gerry Brooks of Portland spent the week end in Upton and called on relatives in town. Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe are entertaining Mr. Lowe's nephew from Haverhill, Mass. Mrs. O. H. Brann and children of Augusta are visiting relatives and friends in town. Dorothy Parsons was the guest of Evelyn Whitman of Grover Hill the first of the week. Dr. Raymond R. Tibbitts and son Ashby were in Waterville and Jefferson Monday and Tuesday. Clarence Snow of Saco and Harry Parsons of Portland were Sunday guests at the Haggood Farm. Ione and Carlton Robinson of Phillips are spending the week with their cousin, Mary Wheeler. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bean of Albany were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Haggood and family. Mrs. Ralph Perkins and son, Billy, of South Paris were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett. Kathryn and Barbara Herriek are spending some time at Cousin's Island, guests of Miss Isabel Burshtaler. Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Andrews and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews of Albany Sunday. Miss Edna Bean, who is attending summer school at Farmington Normal School was home over the week end. Alice Stallard, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Stallard of Berlin, is visiting Solly Chapman at Fowcress Farm. Mrs. Laurence Lord, Mrs. Alice Ordway, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Merrill and Mrs. Davol were in Lewiston Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Potter, who have been at the home of H. H. Annas for some time have returned to Portland. Thomas LaRue was in Sherbrooke Sunday to attend the funeral of his sister, Herman Robertson accompanied him.

The annual get-together of 85-89ers will be held Wednesday, August 1st. Meet at the Academy at 10:30 A. M. Mr. and Mrs. Gerard and Mrs. Helen Place and son, Edwin, of Providence, R. I., are spending the week at F. J. Tyler's. Mrs. Mary Robinson and granddaughter, Miss Mary Wheeler, returned Sunday from a week's visit with relatives at Phillips. Dr. I. H. Wight was in Portland last Friday where he attended the operation of Mrs. Arthur Herriek at the Maine General Hospital. Mrs. W. I. Ross of Auburn and Mrs. John Potter and son Stanley of Portland were week end guests at the home of P. C. Lapham. Miss Alma Swan, R. N., who is employed at Rutland Heights, Mass., is spending her vacation in town with her sister, Mrs. Leslie Davis. Little John Jackson, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Philbrook, has returned to her home in Amesbury, Mass. Mrs. Hazel Nadeau and three children of Waterville, Doll Arsenault of Rumford and Mrs. Odie Geddard of Hanover were Sunday guests at Wallace Cogledge's.

## Bethel Loses to Andover Wednesday Afternoon

In a game featured by the airtight pitching of Purlington, former Twin Town star, now playing for Andover, the Bethel boys went down to defeat 4 to 2. Striking out thirteen of his opponents (and allowing only two hits) is evidence enough that Purlington still retains his deceptive curves. Swan for Bethel pitched well enough to win most ball games but Dame Fortune said no. He allowed only five hits but loss of control and slowness in fielding bunts brought about defeat. Bartlett was the only home player that could solve Purlington's delivery; while in the field a stellar catch by Roberson was the fielding gem of the day. Although defeated, the local team worked hard and was deserving of a better fate. The game was by far the best yet played here this year, and gives promise that we have an up and coming ball club that deserves the support of every loyal rooter of Bethel.

Bethel	ab	r	h	p	a	e
Goddard, 3c	3	0	0	1	2	0
Bartlett, 3c	3	1	2	4	2	0
Swan, p	3	0	0	2	4	0
Roberson, 3b	3	0	0	0	1	0
Howe, 1b	3	0	0	1	1	0
Eldredge, 2b	3	0	0	2	1	0
G. Morgan, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Robinson, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Bryant, cf	2	1	0	0	0	1
White, c	1	0	0	0	0	0
Gurney	1	0	0	0	0	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>1</b>

Batted for Morgan in 7th. \*\*Batted for Robinson in 7th.

Andover	ab	r	h	p	a	e
Morgan, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Chase, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	1
Reed, ss	3	1	1	2	1	0
Stallard, cf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Rowd, 2b	3	1	0	1	2	0
J. Sweet, rf	2	1	1	0	0	0
Baker, c	3	0	0	1	3	0
Purlington, p	2	0	0	0	0	0
Small, 1b	3	0	1	3	0	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>28</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>2</b>

**SUMMARY**  
Two base hits, Bartlett, Morgan, Stolen bases, Bartlett, Bryant, Stowell, 2, Sweet. Struck out by Purlington 13, by Swan 3. Hit by pitcher, by Swan (Reed). Bases on balls, off Swan 3. Wild Pitch, Purlington. Passed Ball, Baker, Bartlett. Left on bases, Bethel 3, Andover 7. Umpire Riden. Score: Davis.

SCORE BY INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Andover	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2
Bethel	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	4

**BETHEL 10—ANDOVER 5**  
The Bethel nine played the Andover team at Andover Wednesday, July 11, and it was a great game. Win and Scotty each got a three bagger and Ted whaled out two two baggers. Lamb pitched fine ball for two innings, but on account of being pretty soft Capt. Bartlett put Ted in to finish the game and Ted pitched airtight ball. Andover used three pitchers, one being Purlington, a former Pine Tree League player, but he did not seem to put much awe in the Bethel boys. The line up was as follows:

Bethel	ab	r	h	p	a	e
Goddard as	3	0	0	0	1	1
Bartlett c	3	0	0	0	1	1
Howe 1st	3	0	0	0	1	1
Eldredge 2nd	3	0	0	0	1	1
Roberson 3rd	3	0	0	0	1	1
Morgan 4th	3	0	0	0	1	1
Bryant 5th	3	0	0	0	1	1
White 6th	3	0	0	0	1	1
Robinson lf	3	0	0	0	1	1
Goddard p	3	0	0	0	1	1
<b>Total</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>10</b>

Came on every body. Got behind your Town Team and watch the ball games.

**BETHEL 11—LOCKE'S MILLS 8**  
Saturday, July 14, Bethel played Locke's Mills and trounced them 11 to 8. It could not be called much of a game on account of rain. The ball was wet and heavy and it was hardly knuckled out of the infield. Locke's did not have their regular team. The line up was as follows:

Bethel	ab	r	h	p	a	e
Bartlett c	3	0	0	0	1	1
Swan as	3	0	0	0	1	1
Howe 1st	3	0	0	0	1	1
Eldredge 2nd	3	0	0	0	1	1
White 3rd	3	0	0	0	1	1
Morgan 4th	3	0	0	0	1	1
Gurney 5th	3	0	0	0	1	1
Robinson lf	3	0	0	0	1	1
Goddard p	3	0	0	0	1	1
<b>Total</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>10</b>

Came on every body. Got behind your Town Team and watch the ball games. Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Blake and family enjoyed a very pleasant motor trip through Gratton North to Errol and the Adirondack Dam, returning home through Berlin, recently. Miss Sarah B. Chapman, R. N., formerly of Bethel, with one other nurse, is caring for the sick boys in the station hospital at the Children's Military Training Camp, Fort McKinley, Maine. Week end guests at the home of Ernest Walker were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Metcalf of Farmington, Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Mitchell and daughter, Marilyn, of Augusta.

## Oxford County United Parish

Embracing Albany, North Lovell, Stoneham and the Waterford. Pastoral Staff: Revs. W. I. Bull, R. F. Wentworth, A. C. Townsend; Mr. D. V. McLean.

There was not a dull moment in the Council meeting at Albany last Thursday. Time was lacking for discussing fully all the matters considered, while others were omitted. Mr. S. Rich presented the United Parish with a deed to a lot and buildings at Hunt's Corner to be used for the benefit of the Albany Church. Mr. Rich also offered to pay for the transporting of the Albany children to the Vacation School to be held at East Stoneham. The Vacation School at South Waterford will close next Friday, and the one at East Stoneham will open July 24th. A United Parish Health Committee was created, consisting of one woman from each local community. It is hoped that each of these women, as chairman, will choose two other women to constitute a local health committee, and that the local committees will confer with the District Nurse, Mrs. Best, as to ways and means for promoting health work throughout the Parish. The United Parish Health Committee is as follows:

Albany, Mrs. A. C. Bird; North Lovell, Mrs. Dorothy McAllister; East Stoneham, Mrs. J. M. Bartlett; North Waterford, Mrs. B. F. Wentworth; East Waterford, Mrs. Hugh Foster; Waterford, Mrs. R. E. Hubbard; South Waterford, Mrs. Wm. Green.
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The first "All-the-Parish" Sunset Service will be held at Songo Pond, in Albany, next Sunday at 5:30 p. m. Mr. Jessup, representing the Near East Relief Commission will be the speaker. On Sunday, July 29, there will be an "All-the-Parish" Morning service at 10:30 standard time, in Albany. Mr. Henry Merrill of Portland with about a hundred of his men's class will conduct the service with singing, orchestral music and an address. This will be the third season that Mr. Merrill and his class have given a service in Albany. All the church services in the Parish will be omitted that all may attend this service. Rev. Malcolm Dana, D. D., National Director of Town and Country Church Work, gave an inspiring address in the evening in "The Background of the Larger Parish Movement."

Edward Walton of Lewiston was found guilty of driving an automobile while under the influence of liquor and a fine of \$300 and costs and 30 days in jail was imposed at the Norway Municipal Court last Thursday. He pleaded not guilty and an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court and bonds were furnished.

This case followed an accident at North Bethel the preceding evening when Walton was driving a new car. The two other occupants were injured.

Following a collision Sunday night near Snow Falls, Joseph Desjardis of Auburn appeared in the Norway Court Monday morning. He was given a fine of \$100 and costs and 30 days in jail. The accident was a head-on collision between an Essex car driven by Desjardis, going south, and a Lincoln belonging to Mrs. J. P. Skillings of Bethel, going north. Nobody was injured, but both cars were damaged badly.

E. C. Park and family were in Portland Friday. Just drop in to Parwell's Friday and Saturday for T. 25 P. M. and 7:10 P. M. Louis Van Don Kerkhoven is having a week's vacation from his work in the Bethel National Bank. Mrs. T. L. Linton of West Bethel spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Young. Eyes examined, glasses furnished by E. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, over Howe's Store, Saturdays only. Evening appointments may be made. Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Goddard of North Bethel and Mrs. Alvin Goddard of Hanover were callers at Wallace Cogledge's Saturday.

There will be work at the meeting of Mount Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F. Friday night, by the degree team of Oxford Lodge of North Waterford. Portey Flanders went to Waterville Monday where he entered a hospital for treatment. His son, Albert, went with him and remained for a few days. Sully E. Chapman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Chapman, has returned to her home after a ten day visit with her aunt, Mrs. John H. Wilson, in Berlin. Mrs. Aza P. Burgess and two children and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross, all of Worcester, Mass., visited at the home of Wilbert Baker a few days last week, returning home on Friday. Mrs. John Cogledge accompanied them and will spend some time with her son and family.

## Hewey-Flint

A very quiet wedding was solemnized on the evening of July 16th at Bowdoin Camps, when Miss Elsie Flint, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Percy Flint, became the bride of Theodore Hewey, son of the late John Hewey of Andover. The ceremony was performed under an arch of evergreen and ferns by the Rev. Robert Haldane of Errol, N. H., the double ring service being used. Immediately following the ceremony a dinner was served in the main dining room. Mr. and Mrs. Hewey left the next morning for a short trip.

## Boy Drowned at Rumford Point

Lyle Pearce, a twelve year old boy was drowned in Ellis River near Rumford Point Wednesday afternoon, July 18. He was attending a picnic and was swimming with others and went out too far. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pearce. Six years ago his brother, was drowned when their automobile ran into the Androscoggin river opposite their home.

A cooperative advertising campaign to develop the hardwood industry of Maine has been announced by the Maine Hardwood Association. Publicity material emphasizing the advantages of buying hardwood mills in Maine, as well as Maine's sources of supply for wood turning stock, and the possibilities of using small dimension stock in furniture manufacture, will be widely distributed.

Manufactured products constituted 33.5%, the largest proportion of the total freight carried by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad during 1927; the products of mines, 34.7% were second; products of agriculture were third with 9.9%; products of forests were fourth with 5%; and animal and animal products were sixth with 2.7% according to "Along the Line" published by the road.

Harrison C. Lyeth, who has been appointed by State Commissioner of Education A. O. Thomas as State agent for secondary education, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Millard P. Lyeth of Norway. Mr. Lyeth is a graduate of Edward Little High School and of Bowdoin College and completed his work at Harvard, receiving his master's degree last year. He is submaster at Cony High School at Augusta, having been connected with the school for seven years.

The 22,000 acre tract of land in the vicinity of Waterville, N. H., funds for the purchase of which were made available by the last Congress, has been taken over by the Federal Government by Philip W. Ayres, a forester of the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests. The standing virgin timber in this area, instead of being taken out by logging railway as proposed, will be cut under government regulation with careful protection from forest fires. It is expected that over a period of fifteen years nearly the whole purchase price will be returned to the Government. In the meantime, the Government has set aside 800 acres around Greeley Ponds as an example of primitive wilderness, never to be cut.

## UPTON

Many summer residents are with us now. A. W. Judkins made a trip to Berlin Tuesday. The Y. M. C. A. boys are at their camp. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Peaslee have a baby girl. Mrs. Bennett of Newry is working for Mrs. Peaslee. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fuller are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son last week. Mrs. Mollie Henderson is caring for Mrs. Fuller.

## SUNDAY RIVER

Miss Charlotte Kendall, Mrs. Adolbert Wilson and Arthur Wilson, all of Cambridge, Mass., arrived Saturday. Fred Jackson from Lawrence, Mass., is visiting relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bennett and three children from Orlend called on H. L. Foster and family Sunday. Many of the farmers have started their haying. Robert Bean is at home for a time from his work at Ketchikan.

Harold Hastings and family of Dorchester arrived Thursday and are at the Hastings residence on Broad Street. Mrs. Raymond Hutchins and daughter, Barbara, who have been visiting at the home of C. P. Morgan, returned to their home in Portland Sunday. Miss Ruth Hastings returned home Tuesday from a week's stay at Bowdoin Camps, where she went to attend the Hewey-Flint wedding.

H. C. Rowe and family were in Waterville Sunday. Herbert Rowe and John Twaddle, who have been at the State Y. M. C. A. camp, returned with them.

## Wight Family Reunion

On July 15, was held the reunion of the family of the late Isaac C. Wight, at the Old Homestead in Dummer, N. H., now owned by A. Willis Wight and son, Virgil. The day was ideal. On the previous day sufficient rain had fallen to "lay the dust" and on this occasion the sun was bright and just warm enough to make one feel fit for a real holiday and each one present seemed to enjoy fully the "Annual Reunion." Those who went "on the hill" were well paid for the trip, for they saw again that most beautiful view of the Androscoggin Valley and Milan village.

Originally this was a family of Father and Mother with eight children—three girls and five boys, who all grew up and had families of their own. Two boys and one girl have now passed on to the Higher Life to be with Father and Mother who died some years ago. The family now living numbers forty-five—sisters and brothers, aunts and uncles, nieces and nephews, grand nieces and grand nephews. Of this number twenty-nine were present at this Reunion. As this is an annual affair the aunts and uncles hope next year may bring together more of the nieces and nephews. There was one grand nephew present.

## MAINE POTATO ACREAGE GAINS 9% OVER LAST YEAR

The acreage of Maine potatoes increased 9% over last year to 172,000 acres according to the July crop report issued by the Maine Crop Reporting Service. The acreage last year was 158,000 acres while the 1923-1927 average is only 137,000 acres. Present prospects indicate a production of 33,350,000 bushels compared with 37,288,000 bushels last year and 36,981,000 bushels the five year average. Rain to July 1 have been somewhat too heavy for the crop to make normal progress so the condition of 86% is two points below last year and three points below average. Potato plantings in Connecticut increased 12% over last year while for New England as a whole the increase is 7%. The forecasted production for New England totals 47,223,000 bushels or 4% larger than that of last year but only .6% above the average crop.

There is practically no change in the acreage planted to corn while that of oats increased about 4% and hay decreased about 3%. Production of corn is forecasted at 450,000 bushels compared with 518,000 bushels last year and 518,000 bushels the five year average. Oat production is placed at 4,784,000 bushels compared with 4,773,000 bushels last year and 5,075,000 bushels the average crop. The same hay condition of 89% forecasts a production 1,329,000 tons compared with 1,513,000 tons last year. Pasture condition is rated at 95%.

The Maine commercial apple production forecast of 498,000 barrels is 9% larger than the 453,000 barrels produced last year but 8% smaller than the average crop of 533,000 barrels. The condition of 73% is the same as that of last year but 8% smaller than the average crop of 338,000 barrels. The condition of 73% is the same as that of last year and one point above the average. The indications point to a smaller crop of McIntosh apples than last year and two years ago while Baldwins will do better than last year but not quite as well as two years ago. For New England the commercial apple production totals 1,802,000 barrels compared with 1,635,000 barrels last year and 1,622,000 barrels the 1923-1927 average.

Most of the important states increased potato acreage as the result of prices above average during the past three years. Potato acreage for the United States has increased 9% to a total of 3,542,000 acres. This is the largest acreage of potatoes since 1922. On the basis of conditions July 1 production is forecast at 414 million bushels compared with 407 million bushels harvested last year and 384 million bushels the five year average. Commercial apples at \$3.196,000 barrels are close to an average crop. Production on the Pacific coast is above both average and last year. Prunes promise a heavy crop only 4 million bushels short of the record crop of 1926.

Corn acreage for the United States is 3.6% greater than that of 1927. The production estimate for July 1 is practically equal to last year's harvest and the five year average. The corn prospects are better in the Corn Belt states than last year. Wheat for the United States promises 899 million bushels compared with 873 million bushels harvested last year and 808 million bushels the five year average. Wheat acreage is 1.5% less than that of 1927. There has been very little change in the acreage of oats from that of last year. Oats promise an average over 100 farm acres for July 1 conditions. Condition of pastures for the United States is much lower than a year ago but close to average for July 1. Hay prospects are considerably below average and last year.

C. D. Stevens, G. Bormolster, Statisticians. Mrs. Hubert York and daughter, Priscilla, returned Sunday from Rumford where they have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elden Ross.

## Men's Brotherhood at Methodist Church

On Thursday evening, July 12, the men of the Methodist Church held a very pleasant and successful evening in the church vestry. The evening was spent in a very pleasing manner with a fine program, a short talk by the pastor, W. R. Patterson and an address by Mr. Cleveland, pastor at West Bethel.

The program consisted of selections by the new quartet, which was enjoyed by those present, followed by an excellent piano solo rendered by Miss Esther Lapham. Miss Adelaide Bean gave a very pleasing reading which had a delightful theme for Men's Night. Following this Mr. Potter sang "In The Garden", and this part of the program was concluded by the selection "Does Jesus Care?" by the Quartet.

Mr. Patterson, the pastor gave a fine talk in introducing Mr. Cleveland, who in turn gave the men a most excellent address. A short business session ended the evening at which the following officers and committees were chosen in organizing the new class:

L. E. Stevens, Secretary, in place of Lester Wheeler; Executive Committee, Leslie Davis; Devotional Committee, Perry Lapham; Social Committee, Lyman Wheeler.

"The Men's Brotherhood" was chosen as a name and for a motto was taken the words, "Every Man a Brother". A word of appreciation is due those who so ably made up the different program numbers and also to those who served us with such good things to eat.

During the next few months the Central Maine Power Company will begin the construction of a 100 foot dam and a 40,000 horsepower hydro-electric station on the Kennebec river in the town of Moscow, it has been announced. The estimated cost is \$7,000,000 and the dam is expected to be ready to fill in the spring of 1931.

## EAST WATERFORD

Arthur Tucker opened his tea room at the corner Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Omar Moxey and two sons and Mrs. Roland Littlefield and son were at her home in Blaisettown Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Young and two children and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Grafum called on their uncle, Roland Littlefield, Sunday.

Joe Haskell worked for Fred Littlefield two days last week. George Gray fell on a rock and injured his knee quite badly. Omar Moxey was injured Monday when he fell between the truck and a car they were loading.

## POOR ROADS EXPENSIVE

Recently conducted experiments show that bad roads cost the motorist the equivalent of a tax of 223 cents on every gallon of gasoline used. This figure is reached by the assumption that a car makes 10 miles to the gallon on poor roads. On a basis of a speed of 33 miles per hour, tests in several states showed the cost of gasoline and tires per thousand miles over a rough road than in the experiments was \$23.10 for an average four cylinder car loaded. The cost for the same car running at the same speed over a smooth highway was shown to be only \$12.50.

What better argument can there be for improving highways as fast as funds can be made available? Road oils are constantly playing a more important part in transforming thousands of miles of unsatisfactory roads into modern serviceable highways.

## RURAL DEVELOPMENT UNDERGOING GREAT CHANGE

In the 45 years of existence, the electric industry has reached not only every urban community of any importance in the United States with light and power service, but rural electrification on a national scale is today an accepted fact. On January 1, 1927, The National Electric Light Association estimated that 359,600 farms received electric service from utility company distribution lines.

Electricity illuminates the farm house, barns, garage, poultry houses and other buildings, heats the incubator and water for animals and poultry during the winter, operates the electric range, electric iron, toaster, vacuum cleaner and other household conveniences; but perhaps it renders the greatest service on the farm in furnishing power for shelling and grinding corn, churning butter, separating milk, cutting ensilage and fodder, stalling sawages, milking cows, churning butter, etc. A recent survey showed over 100 farm uses for electricity, and the list is being enlarged daily.

Donald Aleske, in Central Hudson Bulletin, sums it up thusly: "The real contribution which electricity has made to rural development lies in the fact that it has raised the standard of living in outlying sections by removing much of the drudgery connected with the everyday duties of the farmer, and in bringing to him and his family most of the conveniences commonly associated with life in urban communities."



## BUSINESS CARDS

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FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 Blast, repeated at two minute intervals, from 10:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.  
 2 Blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, from 10:00 P. M. to 10:00 A. M.  
 3 Blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, from 10:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.  
 4 Blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, from 10:00 P. M. to 10:00 A. M.  
 5 Blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, from 10:00 A. M. to 10:00 P. M.  
 6 Blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, from 10:00 P. M. to 10:00 A. M.

**IN CASE OF FIRE**—Call the telephone office, and the operator will send the alarm to the fire station.

**TIME TABLE**  
 Effective June 24, 1928

Station	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
Bethel	7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00
South Paris	7:15	7:15	7:15	7:15	7:15	7:15	7:15
Paris	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30
Paris	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45	7:45
Paris	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
Paris	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15	8:15
Paris	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30
Paris	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45	8:45
Paris	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
Paris	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15	9:15
Paris	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30
Paris	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45	9:45
Paris	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00
Paris	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15	10:15
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# Chimney Sweep Is Swept Away by Machine Era

Picturesque Figure Disappears as the Lamp-lighter, Town-crier and Horse-shoer—  
His Place Taken by Giant Vacuum Cleaner.

CHALK up another one for The Machine.

This time it's the chimney-sweep whom it is supplanting. The appearance in many parts of the country of giant vacuum cleaners, operating on the principle of the familiar vacuum cleaner and designed to do furnace and chimney cleaning in a great deal more efficiently and in less time than has been the case up till now, is reported to be gradually cutting into the ranks of chimney-sweeps who have survived in some of the rural sections or who have been eking out a partial living from this work as "handy" and "casual service" workers in the cities.

There is little doubt in the minds of persons who have been watching this new development in the heating field that the day is at hand when the chimney-sweep must join the lamp-lighter and the town-crier the horse and buggy and the horse-shoer as relic of a bygone age.

Sweepers Migrate From Europe.

Here in America chimney-sweeps have seldom been viewed in the same colorful or romantic light in which their craft is regarded in some European countries, notably Germany, Hungary and England. The old-time chimney-sweep stood low in the social scale, was most always poverty-stricken and in the hope of improving his lot, one would permit the wave of migration to America which all Europe experienced during the Nineteenth Century to pick him up and transplant him to New World soil where he carried on his ancient craft in the only manner he knew.

The duck appears to be America's lone contribution to the chimney-sweep's art. It was chance, no doubt, that first taught one of these fellows that the duck's flapping wings make effective instruments for dislodging soot packing the walls of the chimney. At any rate, use of ducks for chimney cleaning has been popular for many years in parts of North America, especially Canada and some of the Southern states.

The English chimney-sweep appears to have caught the fancy of writers more than any of the others. Certainly he must have presented an amazing spectacle as, with his soot-smear face and tall peaked or "chimney pot" hat, his brooms and brushes and ropes and rods over one shoulder and ladder and bag under an arm, he perambulated down the streets of London blowing his bugle and crying "Sweep" in a husky voice.

Little Boys Did the Job. No description of the old-time English chimney-sweep is complete that does not mention the one or more smallish boys who always accompanied him on his daily rounds. Tiny, emaciated, always looking half starved, they were forced to crawl into the flues and scrape them down while the sweep "oversaw" the job. However, this practice was stopped in England about the end of our Civil War when a bill forbidding the employment of child sweepers was put through Parliament by the benevolent Earl of Shaftesbury.

What undoubtedly made the English chimney-sweep's costume so striking was that it was all planned with a view to preventing the soot from penetrating to every part of his body. The light-fitting black hood or helmet running down the back of his neck was intended primarily to keep the soot out of his hair and ears. His coat cuts were most always turned in to prevent the soot from making its way in via that route. Small straps were tied about his legs just below the knee to keep the soot stirred up from ascending his trouser legs. The wide black cravat, which ran closely around his neck and all but covered the entire upper half of his body, was intended as much as a protection to the chest as for dress purpose.

Less Picturesque, More Efficient. In sharp contrast with the regalia worn by the old-time sweep is the



Sweeping Chimney With a Duck. Once a Common Practice in Certain Southern States.

plain cap and clean overalls now worn by his present-day successor, the mechanic attending the vacuum furnace and chimney cleaner. There is scarcely a sign of soot or dust anywhere on his garments. He might be the janitor, the plumber or any of a dozen of workers of that type. He has none of the picturesqueness of his predecessor, but what he lacks in picturesqueness, he makes up in efficiency and results.

Now let's see the modern sweep at work. He comes "on the job" with a truck, on which is mounted a 40-horsepower motor, a huge canvas bag and many sections of what appear to be flexible hoses. He unloads several sections of these flexible pipes, joins one to another, giving the completed whole the appearance of a huge grisly snake. One end of the "snake" is fastened to one side of the truck, connecting with the fan that is operated by the motor. The other end, the mechanic attaches to the flue cleanout door at the front of the furnace in the basement. He then makes sure that the bag is linked with the motor. The motor is then started.

Day's Work in Half Hour.

The huge bag begins to show life. In the course of a few minutes it fills out so that it resembles a blimp. It is about 40 feet long and a man's size in height. The motor continues to run except for brief intervals while the attendant shifts the flexible pipes to the heating plant, the warm air pipes, cold air ducts, the chimney, the ash pit, the registers of the rooms in the house. The motor is again turned off, the pipe sections are disassembled and replaced on the truck. The bag, which has by this time collapsed on the ground, is again placed aboard, and the mechanic is off for another job.

Can you see now why the old-time chimney-sweep couldn't stay? In something like half an hour, and with the help of suction furnished by motor, the present-day mechanic has accomplished what the old-time chimney-sweep couldn't have done a fraction as well if he had taken all day. There are many cracks and crannies in modern heating systems which are beyond the reach of human hands, but which yield readily to the suction cleaning method. Without the least fuss, mud, dirt or dust, and perhaps with the decorator or landlady working in the house, the giant vacuum cleaner gathers all the soot and dirt from the heating system into its huge bag, which is then carried off to the city dump and emptied.

As might be surmised considerable capital is required to equip and keep in operation one of these giant vacuum cleaners. It is not surprising, therefore, to find that "chimney



The Old-Time Chimney Sweep, Picturesque Figure of His Day, Who Has Gone the Way of the Horse and Buggy.

sweeping" is passing out of the hands of individuals and into the hands of large companies. The largest of these companies today is the Holland Furnace Company of Holland, Mich., which controls vacuum cleaners for cleaning heating systems in some 522 of the larger cities in the United States. This company last year reported an income of more than two million dollars just from the cleaning of furnaces and chimneys.

Soot Never Appears.

The thing about suction cleaning which appeals particularly to the housewife is its cleanliness. The giant cleaner first sucks in all the dirt and soot from every nook and corner of the heating plant and chimney, and then carries it all away. The work is done quickly, quietly and effectively by a trained man who leaves no dirt to be carried out or soot to fall in the basement or on the floors, lawns and walks.

Building experts have found that in the ordinary house three-fourths of the dirt comes from the outside atmosphere through the cracks around the outside windows and doors, and one-quarter from the heating system. However, where the heating system is defective, the amount of dirt from the heating plant increases until it equals that which comes from the windows. A cleaning of the heating system by the suction method often brings these defects to light and when remedied, mean less dusting, lower laundry costs, smaller cleaning and decorating expense, reduced wear on draperies, and even smaller doctor bills, because the house is more sanitary.

Clean System is Economical.

In former days, the chimney sweep was called in when the poor draft prevented the fire in the fireplace from burning in lively manner. Today we know that obstructions of any kind in the chimney interfere with the efficient heating of the house, and that defective flues and heating systems comprise one of the chief causes of fire losses which in the United States takes a toll of more than half a billion dollars a year. An annual cleaning and going over of the heating system by the suction method will cut this figure down considerably. Not a single chimney fire was reported from the more than 400,000 homes cleaned by the Holland Furnace Company's battery of giant vacuum cleaners last year.

Dirty and sooty heating plants are fuel-wasters. Recent tests have proved that as little as one-eighth of an inch of soot on the heating surfaces of the furnace will reduce the plant's efficiency 23 per cent and that one-quarter of an inch will cut it down fully 43 per cent. This would indicate that the average householder can save himself the price of two tons of coal each year simply by having his home heating system thoroughly cleaned before firing up for the winter.

## NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. H. M. Kendall and family of Cambridge, Mass., were calling on friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Wight of South Framingham, Mass., were over night guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight, Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Vail has gone to Worcester, Mass., for a few days visit with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Simpson.

Quite a number from Newry attended the field day of the Larger Parish at Lakeside, Thursday. Mrs. Hilma Ives, Dr. Dana and other speakers were present. It was voted to name this union the "Tubagog Inter-State Larger Parish."

Mrs. L. E. Wight is boarding a party of four from Providence, R. I., for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wight of Haverhill were callers at W. B. Wight's, Saturday evening.

L. E. Wight went to Lewiston Sunday after Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail.

The Circle Supper at Frances Davis' was well attended Saturday night. The next supper will be with Mr. and Mrs. Hanson at their camp if weather permits, if not, Mrs. Fred Wight will have the supper.

There will be a chorus rehearsal at L. E. Wight's, Friday night. All are welcome.

## GAS REFRIGERATION OAK PRACTICAL

A new gas-fired refrigerator car has recently been tested and found successful. It is furnished from a pressure gas tank carried beneath the car. At the start of the trial run, carrying a load of frozen fish, the temperature was 13 degrees above zero. After 11 days travel when the car was opened and unloaded, the average temperature had fallen to 14 degrees.

This marks still another step in the evolution of gas. We apparently will never reach the end of its uses; new ones being discovered almost daily. It has proven itself invaluable in industry and our modern life.

If you're particular let us print it at the Citizen office.

## MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

We are a progressive people. The possibilities of growth and development in our country are practically unlimited.

Rumford Falls—Concrete road being built from freight shed on Railroad Street to overhead bridge.

Holden—Construction work being done on state highway.

Fort Fairfield—Main street undergoes improvements.

Presque Isle—\$7,300 contract let for building superintendent's home at Northern Maine Sanatorium here.

Fort Fairfield—Grammar and Fensenden school buildings to be painted.

Milford—Tarvia spread on roads through town.

Suwayville—Roads in town undergoing repairs.

Brunswick—Work started on third-class road project on Great Island road.

Corinna—Work under way on American Legion building.

Cutler—Work under way repairing and building roads.

Cutler—New gas light installed in M. E. Church and parsonage.

Bangor—New additions to be built to Foley Chevrolet Co., building on Main Street.

Fryeburg—Interior of New Church hall painted.

Portland—\$18,000 alterations to be made on City House at 1133 Brighton Avenue.

Portland—Spring Street between Neal and High Streets to be repaved with granite block pavement on concrete base.

Bath—Extensive renovations being made at Water Street fire station; 1500 feet of new hose received for Fire Department.

Gardiner—Work under way rebuilding Gardiner General Hospital.

Augusta—More than 2,000,000 bushels of certified seed potatoes were sent to 23 states and one foreign country during 1927-28 shipping season in Maine.

Portland—Construction of new building at Maine General Hospital and enlargement of plant authorized.

North Appleton—New Road machine in operation here.

Thomaston—Spear block recently

pointed.

Warren—Repairs and additions being made to grain buildings of A. Spear at Warren station.

Dennismen—Stop signs placed at intersections of roads with trunk line.

Vinal Haven—Work begun at Libby-Batchell Fish plant.

Orono—Coating of calcium chloride applied on Main Street.

Bangor—Rooms on fourth floor of O. Crosby Bean building on State Street being reconstructed for occupancy of Business & Professional Women's Club.

Lewiston—New Jersey real estate concern will erect new business block here.

Vanceboro—John Palmer Company, Ltd., to start operation of its new mooseasin factory shortly.

Alton—Work started on State-aid road at north end of town.

Ellsworth—Roads about city being tared.

Fort Fairfield Water system being installed in golf links at Edgewater Park, and fairgrounds being laid out and seeded.

Sherman Station—Sherman Lumber Company builds new barn near its property on Mill Street.

Portland—Clough & Maxin to erect \$150,000 new five-story apartment house here.

The Citizen and The Boston Daily Post, 1 year, \$6.00

## Heating and Plumbing

All Work Promptly Cared For by a Competent Plumber

All Work Guaranteed

Supplies of All Kinds on Hand

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant's Pond, Maine

## Dollar Day Specials

JULY 21st



Set the housework to  
**MUSIC**

3 \$1.00 Edison Records for \$1.00  
2 \$1.50 Edison Records for \$1.00  
2 \$2.00 Edison Records for \$1.00  
75c Victor Records for 60c

10 Per Cent Discount on Orthophonic Victrolas. A fine selection to choose from on Dollar Day.

A nice time to buy that new portable or table machine for the camp or take with you on your week end trips.

LOOK LOOK LOOK LOOK LOOK

We have just purchased about three hundred of the new electrically recorded BRUNSWICK RECORDS for this sale. These records are all late numbers including fox trots, songs, etc. Regular price 75c.

Dollar Day Price 45c

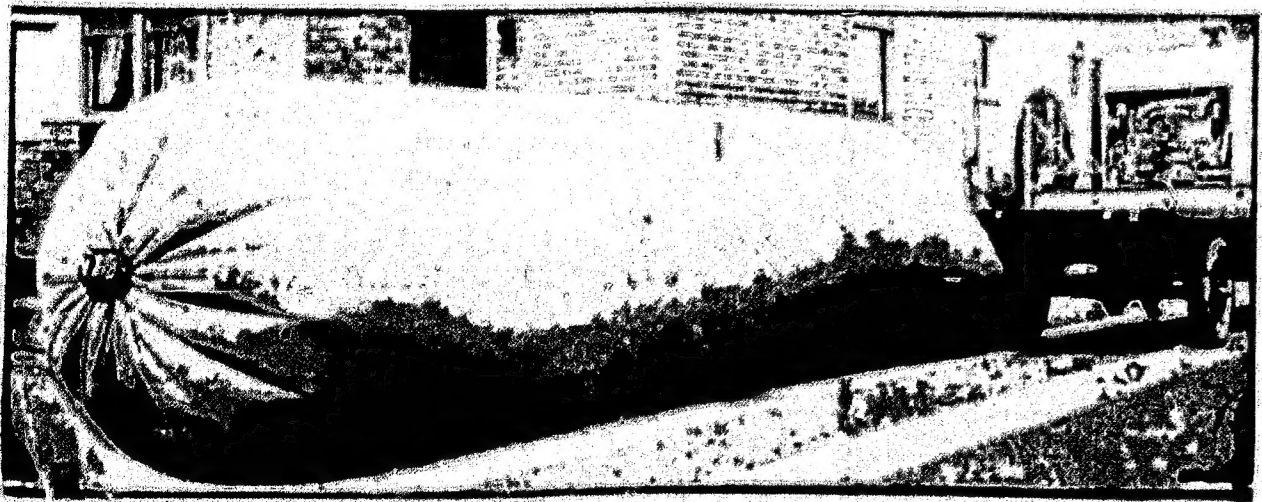
COME EARLY WHILE THE SELECTION IS COMPLETE.

W. J. WHEELER & COMPANY  
PIANOS and PLAYER PIANOS

South Paris,

Telephone 1-2.

Maine.



Today's Chimney Sweep Is This Giant Vacuum Cleaner Which Sucks All the Soot and Dirt Out of the Heating Plant and Chimney Into a Huge Bag Which Is Then Carried Off to the City Dump and Emptied.



# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1906, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in town items, 10c per line.

All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1928.

A man is generally all in before his garden is.

The mountain resorts are now advertising their clinics and cures.

Mountain must be part American. When he doesn't like the constitution, he just ignores it.

A scientist believes he could abolish sleep. Some folks are always taking the joy out of life.

Beauty experts wish to be known as "beauticians." But will that make their work any handsomer?

There is satisfaction in knowing that no matter how an election goes it is pleasing to the majority.

The self-confidence you teach a boy goes to his head; what he learns by himself goes to his backbone.

Flood control cannot be disregarded as a public question. Every time a dam breaks it comes to the front.

A convention keynote is impressively sounded. The matter of harmony or discord remains to be regulated.

Bright lights are said to be exceedingly beneficial to wheat. For wild oats they are almost indispensable.

Much attention is given to talk of "how to reduce." An important line of comment is directed to the increase tax.

When two or three are gathered together, there is no in every office who thinks they are talking about him.

An editor's printer says nothing to so offensive to the end of a true article as a bright line. Well, there is a good thing.

## THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Bethel, Maine

## Dependable Working Partners

CAN BE SECURED BY PLACING YOUR DOLLARS IN THIS BANK WHERE THEY WORK THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY FIVEDAYS A YEAR EARNING INTEREST FOR THE OWNER.

Everyone Has A Chance!

Ernest M. Walker, Pres.  
Charles K. Fox, V. Pres.  
Harry C. Park, Cashier  
Fred B. Merrill, Asst. Cashier

## TOMMIE SHOT 'EM STRAIGHT

(By D. J. Walsh.)

THE occasion of Mr. Amos Abernathy's visit to the Dunkirk Protestant orphan asylum was a momentous one. It had been announced by Miss Smithers to the group of small people sitting in a semicircle about her.

"It means, children, that one of you will have a home—for life! Mr. Abernathy is very wealthy . . . and no children. They are going to adopt one—I do not know whether it will be boy or girl—but I rather anticipate, and she looked down at the yellow curls of small Josie, the pet of the institution. "I anticipate it will be a girl. You see they have such beautiful things in their house, boys would ruin them! Now we are going to be dressed in our Sunday clothes and we are going to sit real pleasant and when Mr. Abernathy speaks we must say 'yes, sir,' very politely. And one of you will be chosen to live in his beautiful home."

"I ain't, I'm going in the thirteenth," blipped freckle-faced, toothless Tommie. "I don't want to live in his old houth."

"Not much danger, Tommie. Sit down and keep still! And tomorrow, Tommie, when Mr. Abernathy is here, if you are naughty—if you tease the girls or pinch the cat as you did when the minister was here—or if you steal any cake or your face is dirty or you don't say 'yes sir,' you will be punished. I have stood all from you I can stand. You are a naughty, naughty child and I tremble for your future. Now Josie, dear, can you remember your sweet little piece about the flowers? Maybe we can find time for you to recite it tomorrow when Mr. Abernathy is here. Stand up and begin."

Josie endeavored to obey, but found she was fastened to her little chair with a tack through her dress and Tommie—freckle-faced, toothless Tommie—was once more in disgrace.

All the small inmates of the Dunkirk orphan asylum were duly dressed in their Sunday clothes the next afternoon. Tommie's hair was slicked back with water, some of which trickled over his forehead. On account of the missing front teeth he blipped badly.

"Sing Miss Smithers—if that old bird thinks he won't a boy in his houth, tell him to blow away. None of us fellerth want to be 'gapped. We're going to join the thirteenth."

Mr. Abernathy proved to be a small, thin-faced, bald-headed man, who carried a cane and wore spats. He eyed the children over the top of his glasses as he took his seat on the platform beside Miss Smithers.

"Fine specimens of youth—fine, indeed—and children of them from which to choose a happy little ray of sunshine to brighten our home—I do believe, madam, that boy in the second row is making faces at me—or do my eyes deceive me?"

Tommie's hands were folded and his face composed when Miss Smithers investigated. Peace again reigned.

"Would you like to hear them sing, Mr. Abernathy?"

"Ah, yes, indeed—the sound of childish voices."

And the children dutifully rendered "Ave Maria," Tommie's voice above all others and sadly off-key. Mr. Abernathy stared in the direction.

"And now, Mr. Abernathy, we would like to have our little Josie speak a piece for you, and in an undertone, 'she is so beautiful!'"

Josie's place over, she was called to the guests' knee and given a coin; was conversed with, her curls smoothed and finally she was enthroned on Mr. Abernathy's knee.

"I have little doubt but that she will be our choice—our little ray of happiness," Miss Smithers said the guest when leaving. "But I am not able to say definitely until Mr. Abernathy sees her. We shall return on Monday and then—I might suggest—the freckle-faced boy be eliminated—such behavior might sully my wife extremely."

Mr. Abernathy was as large as her husband was small. He jumped when she said "Amen" and responded quickly with "my dear."

"Miss Smithers, may I request that little Josie recite her piece for Mr. Abernathy—a remarkably bright child, Maria."

Josie was brought forward and started her king-song version of "Flowers that Bloom . . . Bloom but to Fade"—but suddenly clasped her hand to her cheek and emitted a howl. "Something stung me, it did, it did." Mr. Abernathy placed her gently on his knee, wiped away her tears and she resumed the story of the flowers that bloomed to fade. Then "poop" and Mr. Abernathy almost leaped from his chair. Miss Smithers was pale-stricken. She searched the faces all about her. Again Josie recited. Mr. Abernathy waited sternly, her fat hands folded over her stomach.

"Very nice—a pretty child, isn't she? But rather lacking in animation. I should say. May I suggest you call in that freckle-faced boy who has been shot my husband through that window's sash with a pea-shooter? I'd like to talk to him."

Tommie was brought in, dirty ragged, his shoes scuffed from his heels. Right over freckle-faced Josie, down the pea-shooter protruding from his rear pocket.

Tommie was very much frightened. He stood before Miss Smithers, head hanging, swallowing frequently. Silence reigned for a moment. Then Mrs. Abernathy spoke:

"Hello, there. Straight shot, aren't you? Did it take much practice?" Tommie looked up and grinned. "Not much—yes'm, a lot," he stammered. "I'm prackthin' to go into the thirteenth."

"Good! That's what I always wanted to do. Come over and sit down with me, Tommie. I think we are going to be good friends."

Miss Smithers alternately conversed with Mr. Amos Abernathy, who sat on a bench on one side of the platform with small Josie, sweet and dainty, on his knee and with Mrs. Amos Abernathy on the opposite side of the room, with Tommie, dirty, ragged but happy, beside her.

The afternoon lengthened. Husband and wife still retained their respective charges. The other children were dismissed and were reluctant to leave the room. Small Josie yawned and nodded. Tommie went to get his new friend a drink and he passed her a glass of Josie's curls a violent yank. She cried and he dodged behind Mrs. Abernathy's huge bulk as Miss Smithers bore down upon him.

"I do not often hold out against you, Maria, my dear—I never have—but in this particular case I choose sweet little Josie as the ray of sunshine to brighten the home of our age. Josie, please Maria Abernathy—our little daughter!"

Mrs. Abernathy likewise rose to her feet.

"And I choose Tommie—as—the well, I can hardly say ray of sunshine," and chuckled behind her fat bedlam hand, "I'll say both of lightning or crash of thunder that is always needed to offset too much sunshine. Thomas Amos Abernathy, our little son."

At seven o'clock the Abernathys limousine rolled away from the portals of the Dunkirk orphan asylum. Tommie, clean faced, was on the front seat with the chauffeur. Josie was clasped in the arms of her foster father. Mrs. Abernathy reached over and patted Tommie maternally. "You shot straight, son—right into my heart."

## OLD PROVERBS

The tongue is not steel, yet it cuts.  
Better the feet slip than the tongue.

A good tongue is a good weapon.  
The tongue is the rudder of our ship.

Confine your tongue, lest it confine you.  
Let not your tongue run away with your brains.

A bride for the tongue is a necessary piece of furniture.

FROM OTHER LANDS

Facilities for dancing are provided by the railways of India on some of their trains de luxe.

The Hindus have a superstitious belief that in an eclipse the sun or moon is swallowed by a dragon.

A bill is before the British parliament to legalize marriage between a man and his niece by marriage.

Temperance advocates in Japan are agitating for a law to prohibit the drinking of intoxicants by persons under 25 years of age.

Several men in England who have achieved prominence in business or public life recently confessed they had never used a telephone.

Great interest has been aroused in Japan by the announcement of a Japanese scientist, who says he has discovered a method of obtaining two crops of rice a year.

With the Japanese year of 1928 is the year of the dragon, which demands that the first temple visited to pray for good fortune during the year should be in a southerly direction from the place of abode. On New Year's day the railway and traction lines running north and south did a record business.

## NEEDED INVENTIONS

Fame and fortune await the inventor who will supply any of the following inventions, says Dr. Henry Smith Williams in Popular Science Magazine:

A way to produce power by controlling gravitation.

A way to harness the immeasurable energy manifested by static in the radio.

An inexpensive way to refine aluminum from the countless rock and clay in which it exists.

A method to convert water into fuel gas at moderate expense, as can now be done at prohibitive cost.

Practical ways to extract potassium from rocks and manufacture phosphorus, thereby fertilizing barren fields.

A method of making gas from air by simplifying the production of radium so that its cost will be moderate instead of \$200,000 an ounce.

## DAILY HELPS

Sunday—He watching over Israel slumbers not nor sleeps.

Monday—He never faileth to help and govern them that put their trust in Him.

Tuesday—His cures fail not, they are new every morning.

Wednesday—His merciful goodness increaseth ever more and more to them that fear Him.

Thursday—He says: I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.

Friday—Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of one of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me.

## The Great A & P Tea Co.

C. W. LAMB, Mgr.

Bran Flakes, pkg. 10c  
JELL-O, 4 pkgs. 25c  
Jelly Powder, A & P, 4 pkgs. 25c  
Minute Tapioca, pkg. 10c  
Baker's Cocoa, 1/2 lb. tin 10c

PEANUT BUTTER

1b. pall 21c 1b. bulk 15c  
Cocoa, A & P, 2 1/2 lb. pkgs. 25c  
Rajah Sandwich Spread, jar 19c  
Baker's Extract, bot. 22c  
Mellin's Food, tube 19c  
Pineapple, Crushed, 2 No. 2 cans, 35c

CANNING TIME

Preserving Jars, Qts. \$1.09 doz. Pts. 99c doz.  
Jar Rings, 3 pkgs. 25c

## GILEAD

Mrs. Mary Parks of Weymouth, Mass., and Mrs. Paul Curtis and son, Reginald of Belmont, Mass., were recent guests of their cousin, Mrs. Herbert Ardenburg.

Mrs. Edith Wing has completed her duties at the home of Mrs. G. E. Leighton.

Mrs. Eva Morse of Berlin, N. H., was a guest of friends in town last week. James Cypilli has employment at the Brown Farm.

Miss Gertrude Chapman of Bethel has been spending several days with her friend, Miss Emeline Heath.

Albert Wing has employment at Bennett's Garage at West Bethel.

Mrs. Roy Parker and daughter of Portland were recent guests of her sister-in-law, Mrs. James Brown.

Saturday—We shall be safe under His shadow.

## THINGS TO KNOW

A bath in borax solution is a splendid tonic for the eyes.

An old shaving brush is excellent for dusting phonograph records.

A cloth dipped in olive oil will take the rusty look from old leather books.

Rubber triangles on the corners of the oriental rugs will keep them from sliding over the floor.

## OLD SUPERSTITIONS

A mole on the nose shows you will travel.

A mole on the chin means you will be happy.

A mole on the neck shows you will earn a lot of money.

A mole on the eyebrow is a sign, according to old superstition, that you will be married young.

A fellow who put in an ad for a lost fire, and received 28 callers with dogs, is now thinking of advertising for his runaway wife.

Perhaps success magazine writers are ignoring something unusual in neglecting the oil multimillionaires who don't take receipts for "loans."

It takes all kinds of wants to make up a well-balanced classified page, and a man in Milwaukee is advertising the loss of a large yellow tom cat.

Another fact elicited from many researchers is that even when the writer of the average anonymous letter is known it is still almost anonymous.

An anthrax-like fire has been burning in the Pennsylvania mining fields for 60 years without, as far as we can ascertain, anybody carrying out the mines.

"I used to wonder," said the Old Crab as he sent the waiter back after a steel knife, "what the T stood for in T-hone. Do you suppose it could be 'tough'?"

General Summerall says, "Desire for peace does not insure it." No, and desire for a neat doesn't satisfy hunger, but it does start you toward a restaurant.

It is an appalling thought that a generation now growing up in this great republic wouldn't know how to go about trimming the wick of a kerosene lamp.

## McCormick-Deering and John Deere

## FARM MACHINERY

## FULL LINE OF REPAIRS

## Order Repairs Early

## MOWERS RAKES

## SIDE DELIVERY RAKES

## HAY LOADERS

## TEDDERS

## Complete Line of Small Farming Tools

## Niagara Arsenate of Lead

## Bowker's Dry Powdered Bordeaux Mixture

## C. L. Davis

## Bethel, Maine

## TEA SALE

Finest, Orange Pekoe Blend, 1/2 lb. pkg. 20c

Homeland, Choice Ceylon, 1/2 lb. pkg. 20c

Formosa Oolong or Mixed, 1/2 lb. pkg. 20c

Moxie, 1 ga. bot. contents 14c

BABO, 2 pkgs. 23c

Hermit's, 2 lbs. 33c

HYDROX Cookies, 1b. 33c

BRILLO, 2 pkgs. 15c

## IVORY SOAP

Guest size 12 bars 49c 4 bars 25c

Loaf Cheese, white or yellow, 1b. 35c

Pimento, 1b. 37c

Elmwood Chicken, 1ga. jar 59c, sm. jar 35c

Libby's Corned Beef, can 25c

FINAST MAYONNAISE

3 1/2 oz. jar 8c. 8 oz. jar 19c Pt. jar 37c

## First National Stores Inc.

Where New England Buys Its Food  
N. H. Hall, Mgr.

## Canning Supplies

## Fruit Jars and Rubbers.

## All Canning Equipment

## New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves

## J. P. BUTTS

## HARDWARE STORE

## Bethel, Maine

## McCormick-Deering and John Deere

## FARM MACHINERY

## FULL LINE OF REPAIRS

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## All Canning Equipment

## New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves

## J. P. BUTTS

## HARDWARE STORE

## Bethel, Maine

Patronize the

## SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. James Flint after, Audrey, from North Conway called on his cousin, Roy, and family Sunday.

Robert Hill is cutting Abel hay.

Miss June Brown is spending her vacation with her parents, Mrs. Ernest Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fuller closed their house and got to work.

R. E. Hill was in Groveton one day last week.

The Council meeting was held at Albany Church on Thursday.

Circle supper was served to

## Make it a

## FAR

## Friday

2 to 5 p.

\$44.50

With M

Sturdy Complete Attachments  
Small Rugs Not Pulled Around  
No Bothersome Adjustments  
Extremely Light in Weight

## Speed

## Edison Mazda

10, 15, 25, 40, 50,  
Lat

10, 75



#### SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. James Flint and daughter, Audrey, from North Conway, N. H., called on his cousin, Roy Wardwell, and family Sunday.  
Robert Hill is cutting Abel Andrews' hay.  
Miss Joze Brown is spending part of her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton have closed their house and gone away to work.  
R. E. Hill was in Groveton, N. H., one day last week.  
The Council meeting was held at the Albany Church on Thursday. The usual circle supper was served to a large

crowd.  
Leon Kimball has been shingling the Dresser schoolhouse.  
Haying seems to be the business at the present time.  
Hugh Little has been working for Mr. Hill.  
Ivan Kimball carried the Sunday School scholars from this district Sunday.  
E. E. Cross from Portland was an over night guest at Leon Kimball's Sunday night.  
Possibly it would save some time by having the relief expeditions go on ahead of the adventurers.—Florence (Ala.) Herald.

#### BRYANT POND

Mrs. Sadie Silver and daughter, Louise, accompanied by Ernest Noyes, all of South Paris, were Sunday callers at Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Farrar's.  
Hazen Emery was home from his work in Portland over the week end.  
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Johnson are visiting his brother, Robert Johnson, and family.  
Mr. and Mrs. Muri Philbrick of Berlin N. H., were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Farnum.  
O. P. Brown has recently moved the contents of his store and work shop from the N. I. Swan place on Main St. to his home on Humford St. where his business and repair work will be continued as usual.  
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Brooks and baby are recent visitors in town.  
Miss Helen Andrews, who is attending Gorham Normal School, was a week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews.  
Mrs. Walter Davis and little daughter of Conway, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Steven Davis.  
Friends of Mrs. Bowena (Ring) Dunham and Miss Elvyn Howe, who are both at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, will be glad to learn that they are as comfortable as can be expected at this writing.

#### EAST STONEHAM

Church Vacation School will begin here July 24 at 9 A. M. Children from Lovell, West Stoneham, Biscotown and Albany will be brought here.  
It is hoped that many will attend "All-the-Parish Service" at Songo Pond next Sunday at 5:30 P. M.  
Ralph Tucker has purchased a Studebaker car and Barton Eliza has exchanged his Ford coupe for an Essex coach.  
V. H. Littlefield and son, Harland, have been visiting relatives in Vermont and New Hampshire the past week.  
Miss Gladys Parker, who works at Lovell Center, visited her grandmother, Mrs. C. M. Parker, over the week end.  
Archie Stearns and family motored to Canada Sunday.  
Mrs. Ethel Fies and daughter, Frances, are having the mumps.  
Mrs. Tina of Albany is working for Ernest Meallister.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Murphy and children of Buckfield visited at Solon Meallister's Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Meallister were in Portland last week.  
The Daughters of the Union Veterans held their last meeting last Wednesday before beginning their summer vacation. After the meeting refreshments of sandwiches, cakes and lemonade were served in observance of Mrs. Edith Chaplin's birthday. Mrs. Chaplin is a great worker and a most efficient officer in the order.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Meallister and son, Norman, of Oxford attended the Sunday morning service here.  
The young people of the East Stoneham church held their weekly meeting Sunday night. The question discussed was "Should the Prohibition Amendment be changed?"

#### WEST BETHEL

Misses Dorothy and Sylvia Grover spent Saturday at West Paris with Mr. and Mrs. Dana Grover.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kessell were in Lewiston Saturday.  
Lorton Hutchinson was in Auburn Monday and Tuesday, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott.  
Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson and son were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hutchinson Sunday.  
Mrs. Carlton Sanders and children have gone to Albany to spend some time with relatives.  
Gerald Cushing is attending Bates Summer School.  
Miss Helen Horton spent the week end at her home in West Paris.  
Mrs. George Auger and two children are spending several days in Yarmouth.  
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head spent Sunday in Andover.  
Mrs. Alice Ordway has as guests Mr. and Mrs. E. H. David of Boston, Mrs. Merrill of Providence, and George Smith and son of Boston.  
Mrs. Philip Wight and family and Eugene Andrews spent Friday with Mrs. Evander Whitman.  
"The Club" met with Laura Hutchinson Saturday afternoon.  
George Bennett was home from first over the week end.  
Mrs. Earl Jordan assisted in the bakery at Bethel Saturday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sadler of Portland, Me., are spending their vacation with Mrs. Estelle Goodridge and friends in the east. On their return they will go to Vancouver, B. C. to live.  
Miss Sylvia Grover has completed her duties at B. C. Bartank's and returned to her home.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson and daughter Laura and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and family enjoyed a picnic dinner and spent the day at Songo.  
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tyler of Gorham, N. H., spent Sunday with relatives in town.  
Richard and Melville Jordan of Norway spent Sunday at their home here.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bell and daughter called on friends in town Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Browne of Auburn spent Sunday with her father, N. M. Serkner.  
Mrs. Evander Whitman and son, Robert, went to Norway Monday to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews.  
Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott of Auburn spent the week end in town.  
Mr. and Mrs. Odell Landers of Kingfield spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Landers.

#### EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball and family Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn, Miss Mary B. Sanborn and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin and Mrs. Mary Kimball recently spent a day at "Out Side Inn," it being Mrs. Kimball's birthday.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Benn recently entertained as house guests, Eben Fox of Portland, Henry Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Brown of Lovell Mrs. Edmund Merrill and F. B. Merrill of Bethel.  
Miss Marjorie Frost and friend, Alvin Bradbury, of Kingfield were at Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball's recently and visited Mrs. Mary Kimball, and also made a short call at Bethel Hill.  
Mr. and Mrs. Burton Abbott of Grover Hill were recent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Noyes and family.  
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dean, Mrs. Elta Swan and Miss Bennett of South Paris were recent guests of relatives here.  
Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan of South Paris were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Trask.

#### NORTH NORWAY

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Morse have been on an automobile trip to North Reading, Mass. They left home early Saturday morning, returning Monday evening.  
Mr. Blackwell from Key West, Fla., has been stopping at Carlton Cox's for a week.  
Mrs. Ada Cox attended Farm Bureau Wednesday July 11th.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Holt and children from the village, Walter Hobbs from Connecticut, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cummings from Hebron were callers of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Cox Sunday evening. They all attended the 7:30 P. M. services at the Norway Center Church.  
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Austin and children from North Waterford were guests of Mrs. Austin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hassey, Sunday.  
Ralph Lincoett of South Paris has been at work for C. D. Morse several days recently.

#### SOUTH PARIS

Mrs. C. L. Buck entertained the office force of the Jellison-Bailey Shoe Co. at supper at her home Tuesday evening. Mrs. Buck was formerly head bookkeeper in the office. Fifteen sat down to the table and the evening was spent in sociability. The guests were Miss Molly Downing, Miss Maud Mixer, Miss Kathryn Richardson, Miss Edna Young, Miss Hazel Ramsay, Mrs. Caroline Finer, Mrs. Esther Lapham, Mrs. Edith Cleveland, Mrs. Dorothy Bartlett, Mrs. Myra Weman, Mrs. Mary Lebrake, Mrs. Belle Chase.  
Palmer Herrick of Los Angeles, Calif., is visiting his uncle and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Clifford, and will remain here with relatives during the summer.  
Hastin Lodge and Hamlin Temple will join Lake Temple of Norway for their annual Field Day at South Freeport Sunday, July 22.  
Sarah Brown of Gothic Street is spending a few days in Newburyport, Mass.  
Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park and Stephen Ross were at their camp at Songo Pond over the week end.  
The Albany Camp Fire Girls held a food sale at Market Square Wednesday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Clinton McKee and son, Raymond, Mrs. Hattie Davis and Alton Ames have recently enjoyed a motor trip into Canada and through New York State.  
The whistle of the Mason Manufacturing Co. resumed its place Monday morning and the factory is again in operation.  
Miss Dorothy V. Reid from Natick, Mass., is spending two weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Reid.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bell and daughter, Madeline, called on relatives in West Bethel Sunday.

#### NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson have moved into the Charles Powers' home at Newry Corner.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harriett Taylor of Portland and his sister, Mrs. Everett Smith, also of Portland, were in town last Saturday and were supper guests at D. C. Smith's.  
Mrs. Darwin Sweet and children of Enrol, N. H., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Carrie French.  
Mrs. Henry Boyker and little daughter and Mrs. A. E. Halsey were Sunday callers at Den Smith's.

#### NEWRY CORNER

Mrs. B. B. Simpson and daughters, also Miss Ponson returned home to Worcester, Mass., Saturday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Smith and granddaughter from Caribou were recent callers at H. S. Hastings.  
Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson have moved into the C. H. L. Powers house. Two severe electrical storms passed over here Wednesday of last week.  
R. T. Tripp and Georgina Olson are working for M. E. Arsenault.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Parker were last week's guests of his sister, Mrs. Clyde Brooks.  
Dr. D. K. Eastman and assistant of Bangor were in town last week testing cattle.  
Miss Harriet of Bangor was through this vicinity last week in the interest of the American Circulation Co.  
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brooks and family spent the week end with her brother at Livermore Falls. While there Manville underwent an operation for the removal of tonsils and adenoids.

#### MIDDLE INTERVALE

Mrs. Mary J. Capen who has been visiting at Mrs. Howard Gunther's, returned home Sunday.  
Stanley Carter visited Eldredge Berry of Bethel Wednesday and Thursday.  
Mrs. Willis Ward spent Thursday with Mrs. E. M. Carter.  
Mr. and Mrs. Earle A. Beson and family of Marblehead, Mass., were callers at Mrs. E. M. Carter's Thursday.  
Douglas Upham is helping Willis Ward with his haying.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tibbitts of Portland spent the week end with Miss Grace Carter. Miss Margaret Carter returned to Portland with them where she will spend the summer.  
Ernest Morrisette was in Milan Sunday.  
Ernest Buck is haying for Herbert Carter.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Richardson and son of Gorham called on Harry Carter Sunday.  
Mrs. Harold Bartlett spent Friday with Mrs. Harold Stanley.

Kenneth Stanley is helping Ernest Buck hay.  
Ray Cotton of Lewiston is spending the week with his sister, Ada, who lives with Mrs. Walter Valentine.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Brown of Albany spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Osgood.  
Mrs. Charles Abbott, who has been visiting in Rumford has returned home.  
Ranald and Richard Stevens motored to Grafton Notch Sunday to see the landslide caused by the flood.  
Mr. and Mrs. Carey Stevens and Miss Ada Bean were in Hanover Sunday.  
Mrs. Maude Rice of Lewiston and Mr. and Mrs. George Green and children of Waterville were Sunday callers at Mrs. E. M. Carter's.  
Wilma Hall is spending the week with Mrs. Ernest Buck.  
To celebrate Miss Catherine Seaton's birthday, all the Carters at Middle Intervale went to Songo Anger Falls on a picnic Friday afternoon. It was a great success in spite of the fact that it was Friday the 13th and there were 13 in the party.



Valvoline, Colonial and Colonial Ethyl  
GASOLINE  
Mobiloil, Pennzoil and Valvoline Oil  
Washing and Greasing  
Have Your Car Washed and Greased Regularly Here  
IT WILL PAY YOU  
Robertson Service Station



Let The Citizen Follow  
You on Your Vacation

If you have subscribed  
send us your itinerary  
and we will do the rest  
—or send us some  
money and we will send  
it anywhere you say for  
the time paid.

\$2.00 a Year

6 Months \$1.00    3 Months 50c    2 Months 34c  
1 Month 17c

OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN  
Bethel, Maine

Make it a Point to Have Tea

FARWELL'S

OPENING

Friday and Saturday

2 to 5 p. m.    7 to 10 p. m.

\$44.<sup>50</sup> Brush Vac

With Motor Driven Brush

Sturdy Complete Attachments  
Small Rugs Not Pulled Around  
No Bothersome Adjustments  
Extremely Light in Weight

Special \$39.50

Edison Mazda Electric Light Bulbs

10, 15, 25, 40, 50, 60, 75, 200 and 300 Watts

LaSalle Bulbs

10, 75 and 100 Watts

DUNHAM'S MUSIC STORE  
BETHEL, MAINE

SPECIAL PRICE ON OUR  
Rayon Costume Slips

\$1.49

Former Price \$2.00

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New Felt Hats

L. M. STEARNS

YOUR  
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should provide for your  
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well as for current ex-  
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Are you saving some of it?

Interest begins the first of every  
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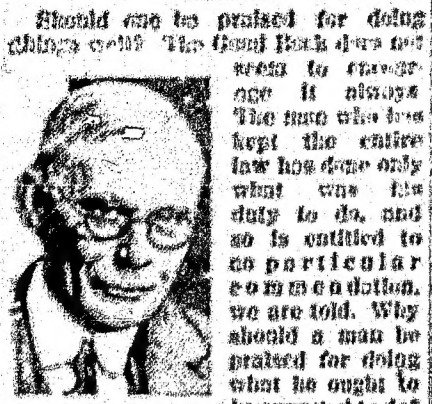
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK  
BETHEL, MAINE



## ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

## PRAISE



Should one be praised for doing things well? The Good Book does not seem to encourage it. It always says that the man who has kept the entire law has done only what was his duty to do, and so is entitled to no particular commendation.

However that may be, I have always enjoyed a little praise when I have done something difficult or well. It stimulates me to greater effort. It kindles my imagination, and often makes it possible for me to do something even better than I had done the first time.

Praise does not always act as a stimulant, however. I recall two brothers whom I once had in class when I was trying to teach English composition. They were both red-headed and both lazy and temperamental. If Walter did something good and you told him about it, he would break his neck to do better. Not so with George. If he was praised, he would sneer at it, and if he was not praised, he would sneer at it.

The effect of praise often depends upon the source from which it comes, and the infrequency with which it is given.

It is said of G. F. Swift, the former head of the great packing establishment of Swift & Co., that he never praised anyone. He held that praise weakened a man, inhibited his ambition and set for him the ultimate aim of his effort. He rewarded successful effort by promotions or raises in salary, but he seldom if ever told a man in so many words that he had done any piece of outstanding work.

He held that praise tended to make a man self-satisfied, it led to an over-estimate of his worth, and showed him down in his efforts. When he thought a man had stuff and possibilities in him, he called him into the office and pointed out to him his faults.

Maybe that's the best way to stimulate a man but I like a little praise once in a while.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

**BETHEL LODGE, No. 57, F. & A. M.**, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secy.

**TUNITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. R. M.**, meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Barker, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Forbes, Secy.

**MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F.**, meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Demeritt, N. O.; Arthur Hirsch, Secy.

**BUNST KIDNAP LODGE, No. 44, I. O. O. F.**, meets in Old Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Olive Austin, N. O.; Mrs. Emily Forbes, Secy.

**WEDDING LODGE, No. 22, K. of P.**, meets in Orange Hall the first and third Tuesday of each month. Leroy Andrews, C. C.; Kenneth Melrose, K. of R. and A.

**NACCOMI TRIPLE, No. 43, EYTHIAN RITERS**, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Orange Hall. Mrs. Jennie Mitchell, M. R. C.; Mrs. Charlotte Wheeler, M. of R. C.

**BROWN POST, No. 34, O. A. W.**, meets at Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday of each month. A. M. Brass, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

**BROWN, W. R. C., No. 24**, meets in Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lottie Lewis, President; Mrs. Lottie Lewis, Secy.

**GERONIMO A. BUNST POST, No. 31, AMERICAN LEGION**, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in the room. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Ford, Adjutant.

**COL. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, NO. 77, U. S. V.**, meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion room. L. A. Brown, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secy.

**REYHOLD ORANGE, No. 28, P. of H.**, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Moore, M. R. M. Harrington, Secy.

Parent Teachers' Association, Meeting first Monday of each month at Commercial School during school year. Mrs. F. H. Russell, Secretary; Mrs. M. M. Thibault.

## INTO THE ARMS OF HER RESCUER

By D. J. Walsh

ALL the way home from the pasture Nancy's heart refused to quiet down as a normal heart should after her terrible experience with the "black racer" snake. She had walked right up on the horrible thing—which had reared its head high into the air and proceeded to chase the screaming Nancy—straight into the very arms of her rescuer. And now could her heart become normal after that?

The young man had been plowing in the field alongside Aunt Sarah's pasture; Nancy had heard the staccato "aput-put" of his tractor all morning—for she had been there in the pasture almost all the morning searching diligently for turkey nests, according to Aunt Sarah's rigid instructions—and wishing heartily that she had never seen Aunt Sarah and her crazy old turkey hens!

Nancy hadn't wanted to leave all her friends and come down to stay with Aunt Sarah while Uncle Oliver went to California, but her mother was not the kind of a woman to refuse her sister the loan of a daughter in a time of need, so Nancy had come. Her mother had said to her upon her departure, "No sacrifices gone unrewarded, Nancy, dear," but a very lonely and discontented Nancy she'd been—thoroughly unhappy—until now.

What would Aunt Sarah say when she heard that she had run squarely into a young man's arms—and such arms they were—strong as steel. And such eyes—all filled with suppressed laughter, but he hadn't laughed—not then! Later, of course, they both had. And, Nancy reflected, he was a farmer boy. She'd never known them looked like that—could talk like that! Why, he was head and shoulders taller than any boy in her set at home—with his clean-cut features, his eager, appreciative eyes, his straight black hair—and form, why he walked like a prince! Even in his jumper and overalls and his broad hat—but wouldn't he be a stunner in his extra best! And he lived right over the hill there, in the white house with the rambling rose—

"Your Aunt Sarah knows the Flemings," he had told her, and he hoped he'd see her often. How on earth was Nancy's heart to ever become normal again?

"What under the sun, Nancy Crowell," exclaimed Aunt Sarah when she reached the house. "Your dress is torn half off—your neck is scratched—and your cheeks red—what's happened?"

Nancy turned about, searching frantically for the tear. "Where, Aunt Sarah? Where's it torn?"

"There, across your back—on the shoulders."

And he hadn't told her, thinking, no doubt, that she would be embarrassed!

"No wonder," cried Nancy resentfully, "chased by a damned old snake through bushes and briars! If it hadn't been for that Fleming boy I'd have been bitten!"

"By a racer?" laughed Aunt Sarah. "Oh, they won't hurt you, what did Charley say?"

"Is that his name? Charley—Charley—Charley Fleming?"

"Well, for goodness' sake, don't get silly. Nancy! He's married—been married for nearly two years, to the prettiest girl in Turner county. I've been expecting to go over there any time—I told Patty I'd come if she needed me."

It would be unfair to Nancy to disapprove her heart after that—a double shock to it. But it was still far from normal even by the next night when an urgent knock soon after supper took Aunt Sarah to the front door.

She returned to the kitchen, where Nancy was washing dishes, and said: "Nancy, reached for her storm shoes under a shelf in the pantry. It had been raining all afternoon."

"It's Charley," she said. "I've got to go now. You won't be afraid here, will you?"

"Yes, I don't know! Nancy's eyes grew round, and unconsciously she shuddered."

"There's nothing to be afraid of out here," Aunt Sarah said decisively. "In a city it's different."

To Nancy it looked the other way around. There was the dark, and the beating rain, and the terrible silence to fear! She locked all the doors securely after Aunt Sarah had gone out to Charley Fleming waiting on the porch. Then she dashed the clothes and brushed up the door. After that there was nothing to do but wait.

Nancy couldn't shake enough noise, even reading about to forget the rain—and the wind was getting up, whirling against the house angrily.

She looked out the kitchen window, shading her eyes with her cupped hands. She felt chilly and shivered another shiver of cold into the room. Then she settled down with her feet in the oven and tried to read again. But there was no use! All at once she realized that she was alone.

She wanted her mother—wanted her desperately—and Nancy's face became white as she remembered that she was alone. She wanted to keep pace with the whirling clouds—wanted a starting horse sound—wanted to see the front door. She ran up and went, faltering, into the hall.

"Come, come!" she called cautiously up a frightened pounding in her throat.

"It's I—the snake charmer!" answered a voice which Nancy remembered well. Aunt Sarah had doubtless forgotten something and had sent him back for it. Nancy let him in. The rain was dripping from his hat and storm coat. "It's turning cold—did you know it?" he said, shivering. "That wind cuts. It'll be clear by morning."

"I've got a fire in the kitchen," offered Nancy. "I was chilly myself—and scared half to death!"

"Your Aunt Sarah said you would be. She came down to the barn where I was through the rain, and told me to come over here and stay with you."

Nancy stirred up the fire while he took off his coat and hung it behind the stove.

"I put my horse in the barn," he said as if to break the awkward silence.

Nancy brushed a crumb or two from the tablecloth and straightened a chair. The wind howled and came in spiteful dashes.

"This rain will be fine for the land," he remarked. "That wind in the northwest. It'll be clear by morning."

"Believe," said Nancy, sitting down abruptly, "that I heard you say so before!"

He laughed and drew up a chair for himself, near the stove.

"Lots of difference in today and yesterday—it was hot as blazes yesterday. You wouldn't find snakes out today!"

"Please," said Nancy, shuddering, "don't talk about snakes!"

She was extremely uncomfortable. What on earth would they talk about? She thought men walked the floor or the yard and tore their hair at a time like this! Certainly she'd never heard of one going through a rainstorm to keep a young lady company—and stealing eager glances at her every so often, while his voice fairly trembled with happiness! What right had he to act like that—why was he not at home by his wife's side—what had Aunt Sarah meant by sending him to stay with her? She would much rather be alone—even if the old house should blow down on her!

"You must tell me all about yourself," he was saying. "How long are you going to be here?"

"I think," said Nancy, frigidly, "that I'll go home tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow? Why, gee whizz, and I've scarcely seen you! Say, please don't go tomorrow!" His voice was low and earnest; his eyes pleading.

Nancy sprang up from her chair, her chin in the air.

"I'm going to bed!" she cried, shaking with anger. "And you'd better go home to your wife—where you belong!"

Tears blinded her so that she stumbled on Aunt Sarah's braided rug—and would have fallen had not a pair of steel-strong arms caught her for the second time in the last thirty-six hours.

"To my what?" he demanded, holding her firmly by the arms.

But Nancy, gulping against her angry tears, jerked away from him.

"Say, Nancy Crowell," he said, determinedly, "I don't know who you've got me mixed up with—but I'm certainly not married! I'm just plain Phil Fleming and I can't see—"

"Phil Fleming!" Nancy turned back and stared. "I thought you were Charley Fleming!"

"Jumping frog!" No wonder you told me to go home!"

"Aunt Sarah—when I told her about the snake chasing me into your—into you—she said it was Charley!"

"She didn't think about me—because I've been away on an agricultural college for months. I recall now that she said tonight when she sent me over here, 'Phil, tell Nancy that I don't know you were back.'"

Nancy put another slice of wood in the range while Phil brought her a cushioned chair from the living room. Then they spied Uncle Oliver's check-board on the shelf and brought it down, pretending to play—but they had no much to talk about that it wasn't much of a game—nor did they talk about snakes, either!

Before they knew it the clock was striking twelve off somewhere in the house, and in came Charley, radiant, with a very tired Aunt Sarah—and Nancy and Phil had to say a most reluctant good night.

## Sicilian Baker Given Credit for First Cake

Thomas, a baker who lived in Italy in the fifth century, B. C., was the inventor of the cake, according to a tradition. It is certain that the Romans were extremely fond of pastry, and cakes or "gâteaux" appeared on the altars, at the tables of the wealthy and even in the scanty repasts of the poor.

When the Romans invaded England they brought with them the custom of treating a cake or "gâteau" over the head of a bride. The fragments were then collected and given her to divide among her friends. The custom is followed fruitfully, happily and prosperously, and was to come in the British Isles for many centuries after the Romans departed.

The Testaments pagans also had their custom of offering Tule cakes of the gods sweetened with honey to the gods. Such a cake became in the process of time, the plum cake so popular in England at the present time, according to some students of ancient customs.—Detroit News

**British Measure**  
A British thermal unit (B. T. U.) is the quantity of heat necessary to raise one pound of water one degree Fahrenheit; in other words to raise 100 pounds of water 12 degrees Fahrenheit, 1,200 British thermal units would be expended.

## ASSORTED SAYINGS

It takes much ingenuity to be a grafter.

Some are too chronically tired to be wicked.

When the world is at your feet, stand still.

Most people are kindhearted until selfishness steps in.

Our mistakes contribute much to the wisdom of others.

The silence of children conceals a lot of things they know.

A man is always anxious to furnish proof when it isn't required.

In riding a hobby, we find it always waiting for us to mount.

More money than one needs encourages folly or philanthropy.

Youth is doing things tomorrow that old age didn't do yesterday.

Gossip is a beast of prey that devours its victims while they are alive.

Isn't it unpleasant to always have a "high-strung" person in the crowd?

One who enjoys books is never desperate for amusement as so many are.

Young people may not be spanked in their youth, but the world spans them.

There are a thousand kinds of drunkenness, and each kind is a nuisance.

The judgment of Solomon was great, but he never tried to umpire a baseball game.

If an employee never pretends to be busy when he has nothing to do he is trustworthy.

There is some gratification in being a martyr if you can attract enough attention.

Retrospection is sure to be sweeter than reliving the old scenes; they, somehow, fail you.

## Modern Youth Lives "In Deeds, Not Hours"

"I believe that the incoming generation is going to effect some important changes in this frenzied world of ours." The speaker was Charles M. Schwab.

"I base this prediction on the astonishing initiative and self-reliance of the younger set," he continued. "These qualities are often misapplied and are the butt of unlimited 'wise cracks.'"

"I asked a friend of mine one day how his car was running. His reply was: 'You'll have to ask my son, as I haven't seen the car for a week. But don't call him up until noon, as he never rises before then.'"

"Now, this father was rather bitter but, on the other hand, I predict that his boy will be a success."

## Baptism in Public Baths

Govanhill public baths, Glasgow were recently used for the baptism of 100 persons, whose ages ranged from fifteen to sixty. They were converts of an evangelistic and healing mission held in the city by Pastor Jeffries.

Who is said to have converted 1,500 during a recent visit to the west of Scotland. When the converts had taken their place in the water, after fervent prayer, hymns had been sung each person was seized firmly by the pastor and dipped backwards in the pond. A long black robe reaching from neck to ankles was worn by nearly every woman. Two exceptions were candidates who wore a tennis frock and a one-piece woolen dress respectively. Every woman's head was covered by a bathing cap. The men wore trousers and shirts only.

## Ring in a Potato

Thirty years ago a young woman when digging up a potato patch, lost her wedding ring. Recently one of her sons was tending over the soil when he dug up an old hardened potato with a curious wasp-walated appearance. Examination showed that it was wearing a ring round its middle. It was the woman's long-lost wedding ring, as was proved by the date and initials engraved on it.

## Necessary Preparations

"I hear that your wife has taken up golf."

"Well, she intended to, but the tailor was two weeks late with her knickerbockers and I couldn't get delivery on a sports sweater for her. She expects to start in about two weeks."

## In the Jazz Era

"Why don't you give us some old-fashioned oratory?"

"I'll guarantee to produce old-fashioned oratory," replied Senator Sorghum, "if you can show me an old-fashioned audience."

## Quality and Quantity

Movie Director—Have you a good wardrobe?

Applicant (college girl)—Yes, my slickers have the best lines in the country.

Not Informed

First Lady—Do you like Mrs. Miller?

Second Lady—I really don't know, dearie. I haven't seen her latest ones.

## SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Dube, who are occupying the Kimball Camp at the foot of Songo, have gone to Canada for a week.

Ralph and Clarence Kimball are working on the road for Eben Barker and boarding with their grandmother, Mrs. Winnie Emery.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartlett and Misses Ola and Geneva Hutchins were callers at A. B. Kimball's Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Osgood.

E. C. Lapham with his truck collided with a car driven by Lester Cobb of South Paris Saturday afternoon at the fork of the roads leading to West Bethel and Bethel. No one was hurt but the truck was damaged quite badly.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and son, Albert, and William Gorman were in Rumford Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Osgood and children were callers at Songo Lake Cottage Sunday.

Mrs. Carlton Penley called on Mrs. George Brown Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball were callers at Charles Conner's Sunday.

Songo Pond was enjoyed by hundreds of people Sunday from all points. Robert Clough at the head of the pond had a big crowd picnicking and bathing, and J. S. Rich had a big crowd from Berlin in the field in front of his house and a ball game was enjoyed there. At A. B. Kimball's parties from Rumford enjoyed fishing and boating, and at the foot of the lake there was another large

crowd from Berlin enjoying water sports.

Sam Barbrick of Portland was a Sunday guest at his cousin's Abner Kimball's.

## You Can Save by Buying your Stationery at the Citizen Office.

## TO HOLDERS OF Third Liberty Loan Bonds

The Treasury offers a new 3 1/2 per cent, 12-15 year Treasury bond in exchange for Third Liberty Loan Bonds.

The new bonds will bear interest from July 16, 1928. Interest on Third Liberty Loan Bonds surrendered for exchange will be paid in full to September 15, 1928.

Holders should consult their banks at once for further details of this offering.

Third Liberty Loan Bonds mature on September 15, 1928, and will cease to bear interest on that date.

A. W. MELLON, Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, July 5, 1928.

## STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

## "good morning, motor"



"GOOD MORNING, BOSS. Say, would you mind speaking to the Madam? She was fooled yesterday by the one cent price lure of that pump across the street from Red's. You know she loves a bargain and never has understood that all gas isn't alike. Only last Monday, I was telling Red that his regular customers appreciated his honesty and would stick by him, and there I was across the street taking on a load of the poorest apology for gas that ever choked my cylinder heads. I felt like a dog and Red looked as if he'd lost his best friend. I know the Madam thinks a lot of me and if she realized how hobo gas and oil hurt me, she wouldn't any more buy them than she would give you bad eggs for breakfast. Put it up to her straight, Boss—and fix it up with Red. He's a good friend of ours."

Of course, now that it's all over done it's easy to be wise and say it was all my fault. Maybe it was—well, I don't see that there much fault about it. Everybody is to be satisfied and, though (as my body says about marriages), it's every body for congratulations, I'm everybody is going to stay satisfied. And I'm mighty sure that Mr. Paul's door, for one, wouldn't have been locked at all if I hadn't—or—but a girl must but in romances, this was one of the times.

I'll admit, too, that I acted with due knowledge of the facts. But my fault was that I was ignorant of them? It certainly wasn't mine. They could have told me some of it and Fred could have told me and even Josephine could have told me something that could have helped me. They had weeks and weeks in it they could have told me. And of them said a word. Well, then (N. B. They all claim, of course that they thought I was too young innocent to be told. Piffle! The Tenth and women aren't as innocent they used to be in the days when (or was a pup).

After all, now that I have arranged the thing out, I am beginning to believe that the blame—if blame it was—for what happened really lies with Mr. Paul's door. This hadn't occurred to me before, but the more I think of it the more evident it becomes. Well, it was even Mr. Paul who—but comes later.

Anyway, I've got to get on with the story.

Great Grandpa Dinsmore built Dinsmore's Folly; the fact was too much to leave any chance for the fact to deny it. And now, of course, everything has turned out so wrong of the family wants to deny it.

Of course I have no personal knowledge of the fact that the world accepted at Grandpa's house—the modern world, indeed, has always been polite to scoff where I could hear but I am convinced that it did. Self-respecting world could possibly refrain from scoffing at that amazing medley of all styles of all ages, a aggregation of Greek temple, Egyptian colonnade, Moorish entrance, feudal castle, Elizabethan manor house, Swiss chalet, French chateau, not in speak of other units concerned whose misbegotten ancestry no architect can speak without blushing. Jumbled together with a beautiful American disregard of European dignity and plastered into a self-satisfied whole by American mortar overruled English ivy. And yet, behold! wisdom is justified of her children! day Dinsmore's Folly brings me fabulous income, while other new houses, more modern, equally in better repair and apparently entirely more desirable, go begging.

However, this delightful waste affair is very recent. Until yesterday, that is to say, until the day dragged Josephine forty-five miles from Broadway, I had strenuously avoided all mention of the place and had done my best to conceal from friends the dreadful fact that a direct ancestor of mine had perpetrated such a monstrosity.

What made it worse (so I thought

## RENEW YOUR OIL INSURANCE TODAY

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The Socony Laboratories work in close contact with the automobile manufacturers, and are constantly adapting Socony Motor Oil to meet the changes in engine construction. Thirteen tests insure the quality; fifty-four years of refining experience stand back of every gallon.

## Why gears go wrong

Gears go wrong when the rear-end is neglected. Have the old lubricant flushed out twice a year. Refill with Socony Transmission Lubricant or Gear Oil. You'll get an appreciable increase in power; and the cost of this sensible trouble-insurance is very little.

## TOURING THIS SUMMER? Let Socony Touring Service help you plan your trip and advise you of road conditions. The service is free. Just fill in the coupon and send it to Socony Touring Service, Room 58, 26 Broadway, New York City.

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## STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

## DINS



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Perhaps events might not have so complicated had not Edith more been a creature of nerves, in contrast with her placid, serene, in addition to being a timely up-to-date young girl with an imagination; but as it was, it scarcely accounted for the weird things she experienced the roof of that interesting old house, on account of its structural peculiarities, was known as "Dinsmore's Folly." Even the Josephine was joined by the Dins.

Who would have thought, in matter of fact age, that a very knight-errant was going to make appearance and exert such an influence in the life of young Edith? When this mysterious individual, who did he come to be hovering around Dinsmore in both their city and try residence? He saved Edith from a country road, and in town he on hand to get her out of an embarrassing scrape into which her youthful exuberance had led her. So provident present was he when needed that he referred to him as "M. P." (my server). It was the most convenient name she had for him, for he made his identity and was quick to come a guest of the two sisters, owing to a peculiar turn of fate, themselves in hiding, material to form for a real plot. Then it that so many mysterious things to happen in the old house. This is a highly agreeable mixture of eddy,



# DINSMORE'S FOLLY

By  
Crittenden  
Marriott

Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers  
W.N.U. SERVICE

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Perhaps events might not have been so complicated had not Edith Dinsmore been a creature of nerves, quite in contrast with her placid sister Josephine. In addition to being an extremely up-to-date young person, Edith had an imagination; but active as it was, it scarcely accounted for all the weird things she experienced under the roof of that interesting old mansion which, on account of its architectural peculiarities, was known as "Dinsmore's Folly." Even the serene Josephine was jolted by the happenings.

Who would have thought, in this matter of fact age, that a veritable knight-errant was going to make his appearance and exert such an influence in the life of young Edith? Who was this mysterious individual, and how did he come to be hovering around the Dinsmores in both their city and country residences? He saved Edith's life on a country road, and in town he was on hand to get her out of an embarrassing scrape into which her youthful exuberance had led her. So providentially present was he when needed that Edith referred to him as "M. P." (my preserver). It was the most convenient name she had for him, for he masked his identity and was quick to drop from sight after an act of grace.

There was romance for you, and when "M. P." was brought into "Dinsmore's Folly," suffering from an automobile accident and was forced to become a guest of the two sisters, who, owing to a peculiar turn of fate, were themselves in hiding, material began to form for a real plot. Then it was that so many mysterious things began to happen in the old house. The story is a highly agreeable mixture of comedy, romance and adventure.

## CHAPTER I

Of course, now that it's all over and done it's easy to be wise and say that it was all my fault. Maybe it was, but—well, I don't see that there was much fault about it. Everybody seems to be satisfied and, though (as some-body says about marriages), it's rather early for congratulations, I think everybody is going to stay satisfied. And I'm mighty sure that Mr. Braxton, for one, wouldn't have been satisfied at all if I hadn't—er—butted in. A girl must butt in sometimes, and this was one of the times.

I'll admit, too, that I acted without due knowledge of the facts. But whose fault was it that I was ignorant of them? It certainly wasn't mine. Father could have told me some of them; and Fred could have told me more; and even Josephine could have told me something that could have helped. They had weeks and weeks in which they could have told me. And none of them said a word. Well, then?

(N. B. They all claim, of course, that they thought I was too young and innocent to be told. Piffle! This isn't the eighteenth century. It's the twentieth and women aren't as innocent as they used to be in the days when Hector was a pup.)

After all, now that I have argued the thing out, I am beginning to believe that the blame—if blame there was—for what happened really lies at Mr. Paul's door. This hadn't occurred to me before, but the more I think of it the more evident it becomes. Why? It was even Mr. Paul who—but that comes later.

Anyway, I've got to get on with my story.

Great Grandpa Dinsmore built Dinsmore's Folly; the fact was too notorious to leave any chance for the family to deny it. And now, of course, since everything has turned out so well, none of the family wants to deny it.

Of course I have no personal knowledge of the fact that the world over scoffed at grandpa's house—the modern world, indeed, has always been too polite to scoff where I could hear it—but I am convinced that it did. No self-respecting world could possibly refrain from scoffing at that amazing medley of all styles of all ages, that aggregation of Greek temple, Egyptian colonnade, Moorish entrance, feudal castle, Elizabethan manor house, Swiss chalet, French chateau, not to speak of other units concerning whose miscegenetic ancestry no architect can speak without blushing, all jumbled together with a beautiful American disregard of European dicta and plastered into a self-satisfied whole by American mortar overrun by English ivy. And yet, behold how wisdom is justified of her children! To-day Dinsmore's Folly brings me a fabulous income, while other nearby houses, more modern, equally large, in better repair and apparently infinitely more desirable, go begging.

However, this delightful state of affairs is very recent. Until yesterday, that is to say, until the day I dragged Josephine forty-five minutes from Broadway and dropped her down into Dinsmore's Folly, I had steadily avoided all mention of the place and had done my best to conceal from my friends the dreadful fact that any lineal ancestor of mine had perpetrated such a monstrosity.

What made it worse (so I thought

In those early days) was that the place was mine—my very own. Grandpa Dinsmore had wished it onto me in his will and had given me no chance to discover what he had done to me until it was too late to stop him. Moreover, he had added a proviso that I should neither sell nor radically alter the place until I was twenty-one (that is to say, not for two years more), that I should see that it was always occupied, at least by a caretaker, and that I should live in it for at least four weeks in every year. He also left a note, addressed to me personally, in which he requested that I should keep "Sandy" Perkins on as gardener or caretaker as long as he wanted to stay. "Perkins has not been very pleasant to deal with since his wife ran away," he wrote. "But he has been a faithful servant to me for many years, and I should not like him to be turned out. Moreover, he hopes and believes that some day the woman will come back to him at Dinsmore, and I feel that it would be cruel to destroy this hope by driving him away."

Of course I had been to Dinsmore often to see dear old grandpa, who was nice enough to make me almost forget the awful house in which he lived; and of course I knew Perkins as well as anyone could know the sour old body. But until I read grandpa's note I had never known that Perkins' wife had run away. (I suppose everybody considered that I was too young to be told.) In fact, I scarcely remembered that he had a wife at all. I suppose I had seen her, but I could not recall what she looked like. I asked Father about it and he said that he understood that she was much younger than Perkins and that the two had not gotten along together at all. She had disappeared three or four years before and had never been heard of since.

Soon afterward I motored out to look at the place. I thought it would look different—I hoped it would—now that I owned it. Of course I saw Perkins, too, and of course I surveyed him with interest, superinduced by his story and by the fact that he was now my own employee.

He was a spare, bony old coddger, swarthy with sun and wrinkled with years, who carried his head thrust forward from his lean shoulders as if perpetually waiting for something or some one. Now that I knew about his wife I could, of course, understand and pity, but I felt that I really couldn't blame her for running away. I'd have run away, too. All the sympathy and pity in the world couldn't prevent my feeling creepy as I looked at him, if I had known—but of course I didn't know.

I plunged at once into inquiries about the place. Perkins' answers were not enthusiastic. Grandpa, he said, had let things run down a good deal; and Perkins thought that the executors would find that it would cost a lot of money to set it to rights.

I went back home disgusted. I did not know where the money for repairs was to come from. Grandpa Dinsmore had not had much money of his own (Father was the money-maker of the family), and had had nothing but the place to leave; and I certainly had no intention of spending my allowance in repairs on a monstrosity like Dinsmore's Folly. I made up my mind to let the fear go by without fulfilling the conditions of the will (I was an awful little foot in some ways in those faraway days two years ago); and to let the reverendary legate—the Society for Homeless Alley Cats or something—claim the place. But just five weeks before the first year was up Dad reminded me of the date and asked me when I was going down.

I stared at him reproachfully. "Pardon me, dad," I said, "but you forgot that I requested you never to mention Dinsmore's Folly to me again."

"Never mention it?" Dad broke off; then forged ahead full speed. "Look here, Edith!" he demanded. "What blamed nonsense are you talking? If you don't go down there in a week—in six days—you'll forfeit the place to the Society for—"

"Precisely, Dad!" I interrupted. "I know it is an inhuman thing to do. But it's me or them; and the homeless cats can stand Dinsmore's Folly better than I can—"

"What?"

"I mean to forfeit the place, dad," I answered hastily. "I can usually manage dad, but I know when to quit fooling; and this was one of the times."

"You mean to—? You mean to—? Are you crazy, Edith? The place will be worth a million dollars when the city builds out to it!"

"Once more I tried to be dignified. What's a million dollars compared

to the wrecking of my whole artistic nature?" I demanded.

Dad threw down his napkin and got up. "Confound your artistic nature!" he roared. "If you'd ever learned how hard it is to make a million mills you wouldn't talk so idiotically. You and Josephine get ready to go down to Dinsmore's Folly tomorrow. And I'll go with you and see that you go—and stay, miss, stay, for the full thirty days."

"But, Dad," I cried despairingly, driven to my last defense. "But, Dad, the place isn't habitable. It needs thousands of dollars' worth of repairs."

Dad hesitated. "Who says so?" he demanded.

"Perkins—the caretaker."

"Oh, well! I'll look into it and make what repairs are necessary. But, understand me once for all, Edith, you're going down there, whether the place is in repair or not, and you're going to stay and fulfill every jot and tittle of your grandfather's will. And I don't propose to have any nonsense about it, either."

Dad strode off hotly, leaving me in much the same state of mind as a prisoner to whom the judge has just said "Thirty dollars or thirty days." However, there was no use in talking. When dad laid down the law in that



Dad Threw Down His Napkin and Got Up. "Confound Your Artistic Nature!"

tone I didn't waste time; I just obeyed. Anyway, he was going to pay for the repairs, and I wasn't. That was something.

So we went—Josephine, dad, and I. The house wasn't so bad, after all; and the place was really beautiful after we got used to it. It was rather trying at first to walk through a balcony Moorish doorway into a dismal Egyptian hall, which opened into a Louis Quatorze drawing room, but after a week I got so that I could do it without a shudder. And after two weeks Fred turned up; and that made a difference.

Fred was Fred James, the only son of his mother (and she was a widow), who lived half a mile away from Dinsmore. Fred was twenty-one years old, and was a reporter on the New York Star for fifty weeks in the year. For the other two weeks he was mother's boy. Josephine knew "mother," and met him at her house and brought him home with her; and after that he was mother's boy only at meals. The rest of the time he spent with us—except when dad told him off and talked politics and finance with him. Dad said once that considering that Fred was a college boy and a newspaper man he was unusually intelligent. Dad was always saying sarcastic things like that.

Fred had helped to pass the time for ten days when the twenty-eighth of August dawned.

Apparently there wasn't anything particularly fateful about the dawn—except that it was hot; and that was scarcely fateful—or, distinctive—for an August day. Still, I'm sure I did feel real thrilly that morning.

Later, when Mr. Paul called to see dad, I remembered how I had felt, and said, "Absent ones" in real Passar Latin. But it was too late then. The mills of the gods had begun to grind. Mr. Paul was Father's lawyer; and father put implicit trust in his judgment, so much so that Fred's newspaper—I mean, of course, the newspaper that Fred reported for—had once asserted that Father never planned to rob a widow or an orphan without asking Mr. Paul's advice as to the best way to do it. This was a liber of course; but it wasn't a patch to some of the things that the papers used to say of Father. (I used to keep a scrapbook of clippings of their remarks; and when Father didn't believe as I wanted him to, I used to get it out and read them aloud to him till he became duly humble.)

Of course Father had never robbed anybody. But he was the head of the Consolidated Trust company, and regularly every other year, when the elections came around, he was held up to the intelligent voters as an enemy of mankind. As a matter of fact he was a bally good old scout and a regular pal. Of course I can understand that he might be just a little overpowering to one who didn't know him well.

And as for Mr. Paul—well! Both Josephine and I had always thought that Mr. Paul was a dear. Only—well, I late, he had taken to following me around and staring at me in a creepy way—you know! And as much as I

liked him I never fancied him in any other capacity than a sort of an ancient uncle. Not that he was really very old; he just seemed old; and when he insisted on acting young he bored me to a frazzle—and that was something that mighty few of the trouser-wearing half of creation had ever been able to do.

Continued Next Week

## GROVER HILL

James Mondt and True Brown have been haying for A. J. Peaslee.

Mrs. Archie Mann from Riddellville was a guest at N. A. Stearns' Thursday and Friday of last week.

Leslie Davis was delivering tax bills in this neighborhood last week.

M. A. Jordan and family and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Meserve and son, Malcolm, of Mechanic Falls were at M. F. Tyler's Sunday afternoon.

Gwendolyn and Karl Starns were the guests of friends in Mechanic Falls last Wednesday.

Mrs. C. L. Whitman and son, Arthur, went to Lewiston Monday. Arthur was operated on for tonsils and adenoids and is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Tyler of Bethel Hill were at Frank Abbott's Sunday.

Winfield Whitman is suffering from a severe case of ivy poisoning and an infected finger. He is under the care of a physician.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Hutchinson, Miss Rachel Mayberry and Beryl Brown were in St. Johnsbury, Vt., Sunday.

## A SOUND BUSINESS ATTITUDE

At a recent meeting the Chamber of Commerce of the United States expressed a sound and progressive business attitude. One of the resolutions adopted is especially admirable, and should be the viewpoint of every American citizen who wishes to see our prosperity increase and our national character made stronger and more unified.

"The very essence of civilization," it is said, "is that there shall be placed upon the individual only that degree of restraint which will prevent his encroachment upon the rights of others, thus releasing to the utmost individual initiative in every proper direction."

"Our form of government most effectively expresses and maintains this principle. Within our basic law exists ample provision for such changes as may arise from time to time, necessary to safeguard our people."

"It is therefore, essential that our government should scrupulously refrain from entering any of the fields of transportation, communication, industry, and commerce, or any phase of business, when it can be successfully undertaken and conducted in the public interest by private enterprise."

"Any tendency of government to enter such fields should be carefully weighed in the light of its possible effect upon the very genius of our institutions."

The Chamber of Commerce is to be complimented on adding its voice to the chorus of informed and scientifically progressive opinion.

## NORTH PARIS

There will be a meeting of the Women's Division of the Farm Bureau at Community Hall Thursday. Dressy business is the subject. Mrs. Leroy Abbott will have charge of the meeting having attended the meeting at South Paris on the same subject.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dunham of Lyman, Mass., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Trank. Mrs. Dunham will remain for a while.

Miss Gladys Ross has returned home from the Hospital in Portland much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Banker of Lewiston were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Richardson.

Mrs. S. E. Coffin, Clarence Coffin, Mrs. Martha Martin and Mrs. Leroy Abbott were in Lewiston shopping Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank McCloud and daughter Dorothy of Jamaica Plain, Mass., are spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Childs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Coffin and daughter, Esther, of Portland were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Coffin.

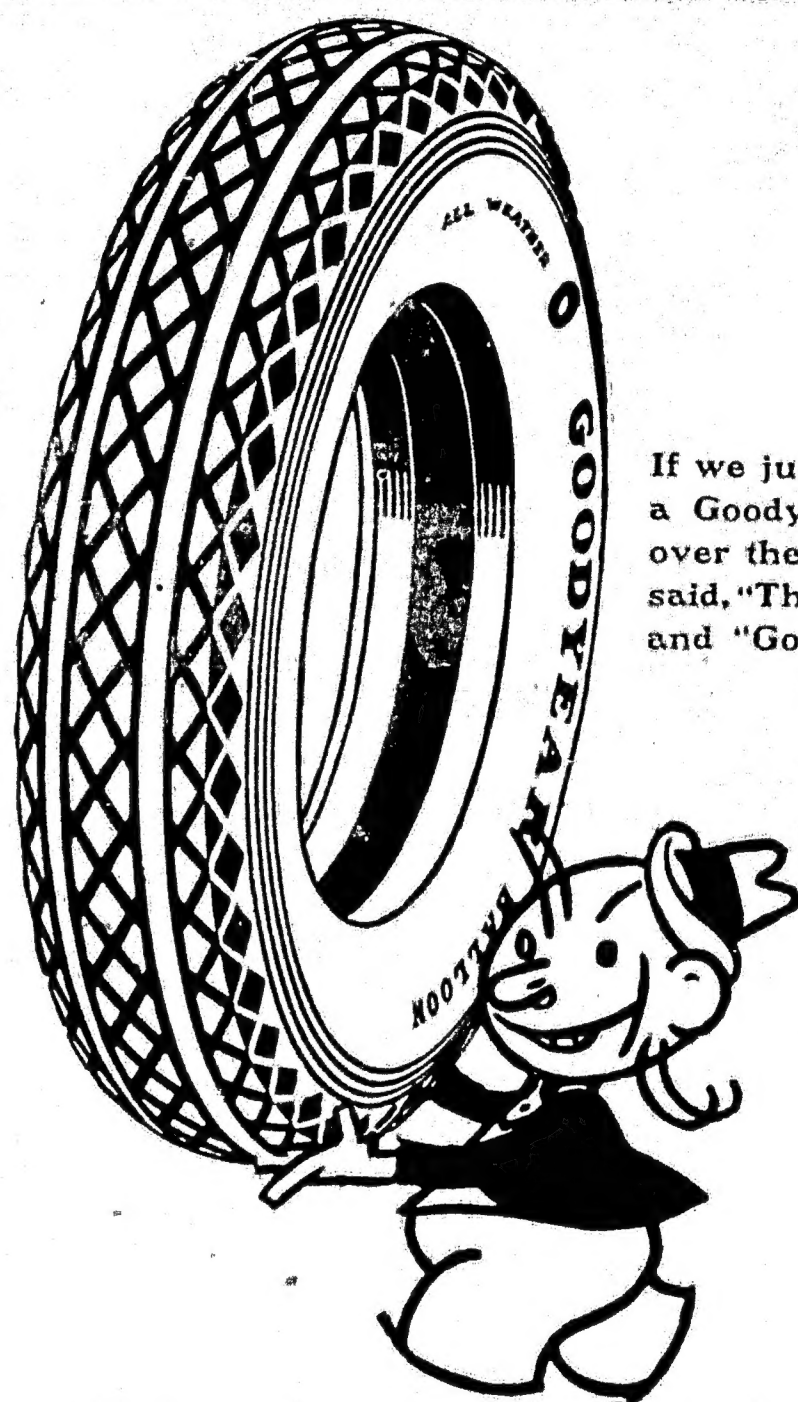
Gerald Kimball is working for Alfred Andrews during haying.

Winsor Abbott is helping S. E. Coffin with his haying.

Daniel Van Curen is working in Norway on the new school house.

C. L. Morrill has gone to South Paris to tend a filling station for O. K. Clifford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cotton and family with several friends of Lewiston were calling in the village Sunday.



If we just passed a Goodyear Tire over the counter, said, "Thank You" and "Good-bye"—

## You'd get your money's worth anyway

But we do a lot more than that when you buy a Goodyear Tire from us. We put it on—pump it up—inspect your wheels and rims—make it our business to see that it delivers maximum mileage and trouble-free service for you.

Our tires are all "firsts"—from fresh, new stock. Your size when you need it. Backed by our money-saving Goodyear Service.

30 x 3 1/2 AWT Cord..... \$ 9.05	32 x 4 Pathfinder SS Cord..... \$12.75
29 x 4.40 AWT Balloon..... 10.00	33 x 5 Pathfinder SS Cord..... 23.95
32 x 4 SS AWT Cord..... 15.15	30 x 4.75 Pathfinder Balloon..... 10.80
31 x 5.25 AWT Cord Balloon.... 16.15	31 x 5.25 Pathfinder Balloon..... 14.05
30 x 3 1/2 Pathfinder Cl. Cord..... 8.80	33 x 6.00 Pathfinder Balloon..... 18.00

Real tubes that held air—Goodyear Tubes

**SPECIAL**  
29 x 4.40 Pathfinder Balloon  
\$7.95

## CENTRAL SERVICE STATION

J. B. CHAPMAN, Prop.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine



## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.  
Any change of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

**FOR SALE**—A few good new boats to fishing. Also boat cases, leathered and ready for use. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant's Pond, Me.

**CHANGE IN PRICE**—Owing to a manufacturer's price rise I am able to make a much lower price on the following materials: Sheetrock, Roberoid roofing, corrugated iron roofing and roof paints, sashboards and windows. A good time to put in that new bath room. Prices absolutely quoted. H. ALTON BACON, 1-29 11

## Miscellaneous

We are prepared to make your wool into yarn. Write for samples and particulars. Also yarn for sale. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine.

## Lost and Found

**LOST**—A sum of money between Bethel and Rumford Point. Return to Harry Vernon, Bethel, Maine, Box 410, and receive reward. 12-14

**LOST**—One silk umbrella with crocodile handle. Reward. L. A. EDWARDS, Congregational Parsonage. 13

## Born

In North Paris, July 7, to the wife of Alfred H. Andrews, a daughter, Florence Helen.  
In Wilson's Mills, July 6 to the wife of D. Clinton Bennett, a son.  
In North Fryeburg, July 3 to the wife of Leland Harrington, a daughter.  
In Haines, July 2 to the wife of Elliott North, a daughter, Barbara May.  
In North Waterford, July 11, to the wife of George Allen, a daughter.

## Married

In Norway, July 14, Laurence M. Deal of Mechanic Falls and Miss Olin Kimball of South Paris.  
In South Paris, July 12, by Rev. L. R. Staples, Matti Peura and Miss Leola Pirainen both of West Paris.  
In Bryant's Pond, July 4, by Rev. A. W. Young, Benjamin W. Wilson and Miss Ruth Alice Verrill both of Bethel.  
In West Paris, July 10, by Rev. James W. Barr, George Harold Gardner and Miss Martha L. Day, both of West Paris.  
In Wilson's Mills, July 10, by Rev. Robert Hallane, Theodore Heward of Andover and Elsie Flint of Bethel.

## Died

In Haines, July 5, Barbara May, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elliott H. North.  
In West Fryeburg, July 5, Miss Ella M. Atwater, widow of Stephen McAllister.  
In Haines, July 6, Miss Edna M. Whitman, aged 19 years.  
In Lewiston, July 11, Mrs. Allen Westworth, wife of James H. Westworth, aged 49 years.  
In Bethel, July 10, Miss Irene, wife of William H. Hurd, aged 63 years.  
In Rumford, July 11, by drowning, John Pease, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Pease, aged 10 years.  
In Rumford, July 11, Ralph H. Pease, aged 11 years.  
In Rumford, July 10, Edgar H. Knapp, aged 61 years.

Frank Jones was taken to the hospital on Tuesday morning, and it is feared he may not recover.

## MICKIE SAYS—

BY GIVING UP THEIR ATTENDANCE AT THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN OFFICE BUILDING, THE CITIZEN OFFICE BUILDING HAS BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE TO BE REBUILT. THE CITIZEN OFFICE BUILDING HAS BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE TO BE REBUILT. THE CITIZEN OFFICE BUILDING HAS BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE TO BE REBUILT.



## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

**METHODIST CHURCH**  
The Sunday School meets 9:45 A. M. Sunday morning, 10:45, the Rev. Dr. Joseph of Portland will preach.  
Fourth League Sunday evening 8:30. Topic: "Facts and Drama of the Social Revolution."  
On Sunday evening, 7:30, there will be a box sale. Come and see him. We hope to make this an impressive service.  
Class meeting Tuesday evening, 7:30. At 8:00 P. M. Sunday, 2:30 P. M. there will be a box sale. Come and see him. We hope to make this an impressive service.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY**  
Chapman Street  
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, Truth. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.  
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
L. A. Edwards, Pastor  
10:45 Morning worship. Mrs. William Joseph will be our guest speaker. Mrs. Joseph has a most interesting story to tell of our great work in the Near East. If you have not heard her you are cordially invited to come. If you have heard her you need no invitation.  
The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss Mary Chapman on Spring Street on Thursday afternoon.

**UNIVERSALIST CHURCH**  
Annual Sale and Supper, July 25. Open at 2 o'clock. Supper at 6 o'clock.  
Will those having their aprons and fancy work ready please have with Mrs. Treadwell or Mrs. Willey.

Radio fans can easily guess what happened when King George visited the British Industries fair and remarked, in the radio section, that when he tries for Paris or Berlin he always gets London. And it did happen, says the Baltimore Sun. A salesman promptly offered him a receiving set which would shut out the local waves. Salesmen are the same, no matter what their nation. And it is also to be noted that King George said he often tries for Paris and Berlin, "especially when they are broadcasting something I particularly want to hear." That is, he tries at other times just for luck. Radio fans, too, are the same, no matter what their station.

The majority of workers in this country are profoundly ignorant of the laws of diet. They do not, in a literal sense, know what is good for them, says the London Times. Too often, therefore, they take the line of least resistance. Foods which require no cooking, or which can be cooked without difficulty, are preferred to foods which demand careful preparation. The "square meal"—and by that term is usually meant a large quantity of meat or fish food—is regarded as the ideal in fact, "squareness" in a diet is more often a vice than a virtue. It is always a vice, as Sir George Newman indicated, when it is supplied to sedentary workers, who take little or no exercise.

And now a German actress plans to fly from Germany to America. It is to be hoped that she doesn't land in Labrador, because if there's anything an actress can't stand, it's a frost.

Those who are obscure should not be too much bowed down. Explorers have just discovered a volcano, a mountain range and a river, in the Amazon country, that nobody had ever heard of before.

Astronomers calculate that the days will be an hour longer in about thirty centuries. But thirty centuries is a long time to wait to catch up on those little stars we have been putting off until we found leisure for them.

Excavations of ancient tombs indicate that the luxuries of life had been pretty well standardized for the benefit of the favored few. King Tut is a figure of archaeological interest but with no influence in sociological development.

Gratitude is not a fast virtue. An Atlantic man carried four women in an empty car and only one of them reported to him.

More power to aught by afloaters in the garden of the Three is no kind of garden except to which all else is not worth it.

The story of a child brigand near Paris was found to have been performed with 170 lines one less than a syllable board.

The German Opera, during their triumphant march through the streets of New York, learned the American use of scraps of paper.

Will always supposed the Order of the Bath was when the flag of England was the little boy updates to wash those wrists.

Little Willie's notion of making the world a garden is to sell a half a dozen cardboard planes across the living room into papa's ear.

## WEST PARIS

Services at the Universalist Church closed Sunday for the summer. Rev. Isabelle Sandell of Leominster, Mass., was present and assisted in the service and visitors were present from Canton and Rockfield. The pastor, Rev. Eleanor H. Forbes, will preach at Canton Point next Sunday, going from there to Ferry Beach, Old Orchard to attend the summer meetings.

Lewis J. Mann went to Ferry Beach Sunday to attend the National meeting of the Young People's Christian Union. He will remain for the Young People's Institute which follows the National Convention. Mr. and Mrs. Abner H. Mann and Gertrude and Edwin Mann went down with him for the day.

Mrs. Mabel Mann and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Allen of Bryant's Pond, also went to Ocean Park.

Rev. L. S. Macdonald is the guest of Ruth Tucker.

Mrs. Edward L. Penley is having a bath room installed in her house and Mr. and Mrs. Penley are soon to go to housekeeping.

Mrs. Angie Bacon was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital Monday. Mrs. Bacon is an aged woman and was living alone. Dr. Kay accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon recently spent a week with Mr. Bacon's sister and husband, Rev. and Mrs. Harold I. Merrill at Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Packard of Lisbon and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Swift of South Paris were recent callers on Mrs. Packard's brother, Augustus L. Bacon, and other relatives.

Miss Annabel Snow, teacher of English and History at W. Paris high school is attending the Y. P. C. C. meetings at Ferry Beach.

Services will be resumed at the Universalist Church next Sunday.

Mrs. Evelyn Mason of Gorham, N. H., is visiting Mrs. Sara Curtis.

Ruth Emory and little son Sherman have returned from Gorham where she spent two weeks with relatives.

Miss Beatrice Davis of Portland spent the week end at her home here.

Mrs. H. H. Wardwell has returned from Rockfield where she has spent several weeks with her mother, Mrs. Cyrus Irish.

Miss Ruth Tucker attended the New England Library Association recently.

Miss Ella Curtis is visiting relatives at Portland.

Harry Emery has his new house on the High Street road raised and boarded.

Miss Winona Oliver of South Paris has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Walter Penley, and family.

Tuesday afternoon, July 10, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Minnie Day, her daughter, Martha Lucia, and George Harold Gardner were married.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Barr, the single ring service being used. Mr. Gardner is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gardner.

He received his education in the public schools and West Paris High School, and at present is employed at the Paris Manufacturing Co. mill. Mrs. Gardner was a member of West Paris High School class of 1927.

The bride couple were attended by the bride's brother, Gerald Day, and Miss Edna Richardson, an intimate friend of the bride. Both are highly respected young people, and have the best wishes of many friends.

They will reside at the home of the bride's mother. They left for an auto trip and will visit with the bridegroom's relatives in Canada before returning.

The house of Hiram W. Dunham on South Street was struck by lightning Wednesday afternoon, July 11, about 5 o'clock. The hole entered several feet, tearing off plastering and paper and falling into the room down the stairs.

The fire department was alerted and the fire was quickly extinguished. The lightning blew off a tree branch and a telephone pole nearby.

Miss L. H. Penley of Portland was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Clara Hild and sister, Doris Jackson, several days last week.

Mrs. Ruth Davine and daughter, Lena, spent the week end at Auburn. Miss Ruth Davine, who has been there a few days, returned to her home at Auburn.

Miss Penley has been spending a few days at home from New York.

Miss Penley was in New York and gave a business trip last week. A business affair was the reason for her trip.

Miss Penley was in New York and gave a business trip last week. A business affair was the reason for her trip.

## Grant Mitchell at Lakewood

Famous Star to Appear for Week of July 30.

George M. Cohan Also Coming

Lakewood again demonstrates its progressive character by announcing the great Mitchell, widely known dramatic star and affectionately called "The Lakewood favorite actor," will play the Lakewood Players for a special engagement the week of July 30th. Mr. Mitchell will arrive from New York within the next few days. His appearance at the noted Lakewood theatre will mark the most important engagement in the history of The Lakewood Players. Mr. Mitchell is performing the light comedies of the modern stage.

Grant Mitchell first sprang into prominence in "The Tailor-Made Man," following his first success in any number of Broadway hits. His most recent triumph for New York and other important cities was "The Baby Cyclone," which established box-office records at Lakewood only a few weeks ago.

For several seasons the noted player has been promising to appear at the Maine resort, but always his Broadway engagements have prevented the trip. Now, however, with "The Baby Cyclone" laid aside until next season, he is able to make these special appearances, having chosen as his vehicle, "Andrew Takes a Wife," a highly diverting comedy that gives his talents full range.

Mr. Mitchell will be surrounded by the full company of Lakewood Players together with several important additions from New York.

George M. Cohan, the famous producer under whose management the star appears, will be at Lakewood during the week of Mr. Mitchell's engagement.

## LAKEWOOD ITEMS

Bollin Kirby, cartoonist for the New York Morning World, and Paul Palmer, Sunday editor of The World, have arrived at Lakewood for a vacation. They are to write a series of stories on the unusual theatrical resort for their respective papers.

Arthur Byron, who will star next week in "Your Uncle Dudley," is completing a new sail boat which is to be a sister craft to the "Loon" which he built two summers ago.

Grant Mitchell arrived at Lakewood on Sunday to begin rehearsals of "Andrew Takes a Wife," in which he will star with The Lakewood Players for the week of July 30th. He was accompanied by Privately Morrison, well known stage director, who is to assist with the production.

Samuel K. Lauren, whose play, "Maid Marion," was presented by The Lakewood Players three summers ago, is now at the resort conferring with Howard Lindsay regarding a new comedy which the two are writing.

Harold Gould, who is appearing in "Nightstick," sat on the jury which heard the case that forms the basis for the plot of the exciting melodrama at Lakewood this week. He has supplied several interesting details which have been incorporated into the production.

How many men who long for the good old days could eat through six inches of matelasse—Moberly (Mo.) Monitor-Index.

## GAS TANK BLAZE THREATENS TOWN OF BARTLETT, N. H.

The pretty town of Bartlett was threatened with destruction last week when a bolt of lightning struck and set fire to one of the three 15,000 gallon gas tanks at the Gulf Refining Company's distributing station located close to the Maine Central Railroad tracks at the east end of the village.

The blaze raged for nearly five hours before it could be brought under control and many times threatened to spread to the other tanks and various buildings close by and with the Hartford fire department standing helplessly by while the flames were at their height it was feared that a general conflagration of the entire town would result.

Fanned by a steady breeze the flames turned the burning tank into a volatile furnace and the sky was illuminated for miles around. Fear of an explosion prevented efforts to extinguish the blaze and spectators were kept some distance away.

Ventilation of the tank however prevented an explosion and after several hours the apparently burned tank cooled and the danger was passed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Hennessey and daughter, Anna, of Newcomb, Me., are visiting friends in town. Mr. Hennessey was at one time proprietor of the Pine Street. His daughter, Anna, attended West Paris High School three years.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Verrill and son visited relatives at Mechanic Falls on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dunham and Mrs. Walter Irwin were in Portland one day last week.

Miss Gladys Rose has returned from a Portland hospital, much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson McAllister and family have moved to Chelsea, Mass. Miss Irene Vargo is clerking in S. T. White's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Smith and family spent a week at Wm. Emery's camp at Greenwood.

The ball game was postponed on Saturday on account of rain.

## HANOVER

Mrs. Joe Hardy is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dyer.  
Mrs. Ira Brown is entertaining her father, Elmer Cole and family of Portland.

Mrs. Grace Foley of Bethel was in town one day recently, while Miss Maud Russell was away on business.  
The Knights of Pythias attended in a body the funeral services of Ralph Penley, Rumford.

A. L. Lapham is putting up another over night cabin.

Mrs. Herbert R. Bean and children, Valerie, Franklin and David spent a few days last week with friends and relatives in Bethel. Mr. Bean joined them over the week end.

Jim Stone of Bolster's Mills had an auction sale here Saturday.

The Brownells have returned to their place for the summer from Bethel where they spent the winter.

The farmers in this vicinity have all started haying.

Mrs. Jess Littlefield has been ill and unable to do her work.

Winfield Brown has his barn nearly finished.

Mr. and Mrs. George Allen are receiving congratulations on the birth of a girl born July 11, and weighing 10½ lbs.

Phyllis Savin was home for the week end.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.  
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Guy E. Swan and numbered 650 has been destroyed or lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,  
By A. E. Herriek, Treasurer,  
Bethel, Maine.

11-13-p

E. L. WATKINS CO.  
CLEANERS  
Portland, Maine  
Agency at  
ROWE'S, BETHEL

The Choicest Meats

During the warm weather, it is impossible to exercise too much care in the choice of your meats. We provide the choicest cuts and keep them in perfect condition. Make this your meat headquarters and be safe.

BEAN & FOX CO.  
BETHEL, MAINE

Place Your Order for Canning Fruits Today at

Sam's Fruit Store No. 2

PHONE 124

If you will phone us today, or sometime soon, just what fruits you want to can, we will deliver them to you when we get in an especially choice assortment.

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Watermelon, Cantaloupes, Honey Dew Melons, Honey Balls, Oranges, Bananas, also Garden Truck

Owing to change of prices in market we are unable to quote prices for Saturday Specials.

DON'T FORGET - Special Chocolate Sale Saturday

unable to do her work.

Winfield Brown has his barn nearly finished.

Mr. and Mrs. George Allen are receiving congratulations on the birth of a girl born July 11, and weighing 10½ lbs.

Phyllis Savin was home for the week end.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.  
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Guy E. Swan and numbered 650 has been destroyed or lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,  
By A. E. Herriek, Treasurer,  
Bethel, Maine.

11-13-p

E. L. WATKINS CO.  
CLEANERS  
Portland, Maine  
Agency at  
ROWE'S, BETHEL

The Choicest Meats

During the warm weather, it is impossible to exercise too much care in the choice of your meats. We provide the choicest cuts and keep them in perfect condition. Make this your meat headquarters and be safe.

BEAN & FOX CO.  
BETHEL, MAINE

Place Your Order for Canning Fruits Today at

Sam's Fruit Store No. 2

PHONE 124

If you will phone us today, or sometime soon, just what fruits you want to can, we will deliver them to you when we get in an especially choice assortment.

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Watermelon, Cantaloupes, Honey Dew Melons, Honey Balls, Oranges, Bananas, also Garden Truck

Owing to change of prices in market we are unable to quote prices for Saturday Specials.

DON'T FORGET - Special Chocolate Sale Saturday

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Sam's Fruit Store No. 2

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## VOLUME XXXIV—NU

## BETHEL AND VIC

Lauris Tyler was in Boston.

Irving L. Carver has a new truck.

Mrs. Corn Heath was in town.

Mrs. Albert Heath was in town.

Vivian F. Hutchins of South Paris was in town.

Ernest E. Decker of Portland was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loton Hutchins were in Rumford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Austin were in Shelburne Sunday.

Miss Marie O'Brien of Dixville Notch was in town.

Frank Mason of Boston is of his brother, Herman Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thompson were in Portland Tuesday.

Helen Becker returned to Bethel after a two weeks vacation.

Part of Thurston's mill will be repaired last Friday afternoon.

Walter Yeagley of South Waterford is working for Fred Bean in his new house.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler and Esther Tyler were in Portland.

J. W. Carter has finished his Stratford, N. H., and is at home.

Miss Florence Blake is with Mrs. E. C. Burbank at Skillicott.

Dunham's Radio Store on Main Street will broadcast the fight Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park are in Portland.

Lewis and Merton Holt were callers on their sister, Mrs. J. W. Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young and Richard were at Umbagog Island the week end.

Mrs. Augusta Thomas is the her nephew, Shirley Chase, and at South Bethel.

John Coolidge is spending a week with his son, Hollis Coolidge, in Shelburne.

Mr. and Mrs. David Forbes were at the week end with Mrs. T. B. Burk.

Miss Eugenia Roby of Island Falls was the guest of friends in first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cummings family of Lewiston were guests of Mrs. C. W. Hall Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Schanz, Horace, Jr., of Farmington, N. H., were in Sunday.

The Brown Lyn Novelty Company presented their performance at the Hall Wednesday night.

Mrs. Margaret Cowan, nee Pinney, of Portland was called friends in town recently.

F. L. Merrill of Grand Rapids arrived Friday for two weeks with his mother, Mrs. Edmund Merrill.

Mrs. Gertrude Milliken enjoyed automobile trip to Green with relatives and friends from Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mather of Scott